

York County's
paid in advance weekly.
Subscriptions not renewed
are discontinued.

The Newmarket Era

Total Paid Oct. 1-1,296
Newmarket - 408
Aurora - 122
District - 580 Outside - 186

EIGHTY - SIXTH YEAR, No. 37

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14TH, 1937

SINGLE COPIES, 6c. EACH

HALT TEST WELL IN WIDDIFIELD PARK

Estimates \$50,000 To Bring Water 4 Miles

Councillors Are Not Ready
To Give Up Strigley
St. Well

BUT LOOK ELSEWHERE

"The purpose of the meeting is to consider a motion to give up the new well, and to start another well," said Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales, at a special council meeting Friday evening.

"The well is not satisfactory," said Deputy Reeve Joseph Vale, sponsor of the motion.

"The water has been pretty good, but according to the department of health chemists the water picks up something in the mains," said W. B. Redfern, town engineer. "The water is first-class at the well. The chemists believe the water can be corrected."

"It is much for the quality," said Dr. Dales.

"We were going to discuss the sand filling into the well," said Councillor Frank Robinson.

"The water has fallen off," said Mr. Vale.

"It's only pumping 125 gallons a minute, and the service pump

VISITS OLD SCENES AFTER
LIVING FOR YEARS IN WEST

William Hand of Stonewall, Manitoba, has been spending the past three weeks with his nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Curtis, Newmarket. It was 23 years since Mr. Hand last visited Ontario and he sees many changes.

Before going west he lived in the township of Whitechurch near Aurora. He made the trip from his home by bus, travelling through the States.

cuts off for 20 minutes every 50 minutes waiting for the reservoir to fill," said William Rowe, town waterworks employee. "Two yards of sand were taken out last Saturday."

"Is the deep well pump running?" asked Mr. Redfern.

"It's running all the time, except an hour a day, pumping 125 gallons a minute," said Mr. Rowe.

"It always has been below the minimum guarantee, 300 gallons

(Page 3, Col. 4)

FIRE DESTROYS THREE HOUSES AT LAKE SHORE

Tuesday Morning Outbreak
Burns Three Cottages,
Scorches Fourth

NESBITT'S IS SAVED

Fire swept through Keswick Beach early Tuesday morning destroying three cottages and scorching a fourth. Mr. E. J. Norris of Queensville was one of those to have one of his cottages burned, and John Powers of Guelph was another. Mr. Powers is well known in the district, having lived at Queensville at one time.

The third cottage destroyed was owned by Fred Knights of Toronto. This cottage was formerly owned by W. T. Huntley of Queensville. The cottage of J. Nesbitt, a well-known local sporting man, was scorched quite badly, but the fire-fighters managed to put out the flames before it was burned. All cottages were covered by insurance, and the loss was estimated at \$15,000.

The Sutton fire brigade was called and the engine, under the command of Scott, came to their assistance, pumping water from the lake.

The fire broke out in the Knights cottage and rapidly spread to the adjoining cottages of Mr. Powers and Mr. Norris. At the time of the fire, there was no fire-fighting equipment within 10 miles, nearly all the year-round residents helped with pails, and poured hundreds of pails of lake water on the flames before they were able to put out the blaze. Some furniture from the Powers cottage was saved, but the contents of the other two buildings were destroyed. About 75 residents along the lake shore were on hand to lend assistance.

BRADFORD DROPS OUT OF HOCKEY THIS YEAR

A fast, young intermediate team is promised hockey fans this coming season, following two or three meetings of the local hockey club executive. Another meeting will take place on Friday evening.

Bradford is dropping out of the intermediate field this year, and the Bradford boys will play with Newmarket. It is planned to pick up all the best junior graduates in the two towns to make a fast team.

Art Randall, former pro, who coached the Bradford crew last year, will coach the Newmarket-Bradford squad this year, and present enthusiasm indicates an exceptional year.

Army Second Only To R.C.'s In Missions, Lions Told

S. A. Doctors And Nurses
Get No Special Pay,
Lions Hear

Why the Salvation Army is a great and unique organization was told to the Lions Club by Captain Jack Batten, the new officer here, on Tuesday evening.

He was introduced by J. S. Law as a member of "the largest and most worthy army in the world."

"The local Salvation Army lacks a young people's building, and its senior building is in a bad state of repair," Capt. Batten said. "Headquarters in Toronto is doing its best to help us out."

"Very little of the money we collect goes out of town," said Capt. Batten. "Our budget is only \$2,500, and so there isn't much to take out of town. The Salvation Army is unique in that we appeal to and receive support from all denominations and creeds."

"The Salvation Army is the greatest single unit missionary organization in the world, operating in 90 different countries. The Catholic church is first, but its missionary work is carried on by several different orders."

"We engage in all kinds of social work. Our social work is a hindrance to our evangelistic work."

"With all the fine Salvation Army bands that there are, with 150,000 bandmen, some of them with all kinds of degrees, there is not one that gets paid."

"None of the nurses and doctors are paid. They get paid just as army officers and that is very, very little. The army has its own lawyers and they get no special pay."

"In Montreal we have three public schools."

"The Salvation Army War Cry is the most unique religious paper in Canada. We do no advertising in the War Cry. If I sell you a War Cry I send the five cents to the printer. I get nothing for handling it."

IS GIVEN SIX MONTHS JAIL

Wm. Greig, Pefferlaw, pleaded not guilty to a charge of keeping liquor for sale in Georgina township in police court on Tuesday.

Cecil Smith, Baldwin, went to Pefferlaw with the two Constables Shadwick and Alfred Matthews. They went to Greig's place, he said.

"We sat down and had a drink," said Smith. He said he paid a dollar for a quart of beer and got 60 cents in change.

"Are you a stool pigeon?" asked Joseph Vale.

"I hope not."

"Did the constables take you there?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I don't understand why," said Smith.

"How do you know Constable Shadwick's name?"

"It was on the receipt."

"The receipt" proved to be his subpoena.

"Did you go there with the deliberate intention of buying beer?" asked Mr. Vale.

"If we could avoid it," said Smith.

Alfred Matthews, Egypt, said it was vendor's beer.

Questioned by Mr. Vale, Matthews admitted convictions for theft of cattle and turkeys.

Constable Shadwick said that he found about a dozen quarts of beer, including a quart of home-brew. His brother verified this.

"Did you pay Smith and Matthews anything?" asked Mr. Vale.

"No."

"Did you promise them anything?"

"No."

"The two men came in, said they were cold and I gave them some beer," said Mr. Greig.

"They offered to buy a bottle. I said I was through with that. I received no money from them."

"Did you put a dollar in the stove?" asked Mr. Matthews.

"No."

Mr. Greig said that he hadn't sold beer for some months past.

Mrs. Greig said that the men asked for the beer.

Greig was found guilty and sentenced to six months imprisonment.

AUXILIARY HOLD THANKOFFERING

Group I of the Evangelical Auxiliary of Trinity United W.M.S., under the leadership of Mrs. Laurie Cane, took charge of the introductory chapter of the new study book by Jessie Arnott, A New Church Faces A New World.

Mrs. C. S. Gilbert presided, calling upon Miss Beryl Rogers for the reading of the devotional leaflet and Mrs. Nair for a paper on meditation.

Miss Gwen Lambert, accompanied by Gerald Rutledge, contributed a beautiful solo. The study period was taken by Miss Florence Cole, Miss Leonora Starr, Mrs. Wilford Giffy, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. H. E. Giffy, who set forth the work of these early, earnest Christian workers, who in the 17th and 18th centuries braved privations of every kind to carry the gospel into the new world, which is now Canada.

Mrs. F. Brammer and Miss Velma Widdifield offered prayer.

Following the reports of the treasurer and secretary, plans for the year, to be held Dec. 3, were discussed.

All members are asked to bring their articles of fancy work, aprons or materials for making these, to the home of Mrs. C. E. VanderVoort, corner of Church and Botsford Sts., next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Christmas cards, prepared by the mission band, may be obtained from Miss Bertha Neilly.

This was the fall thank-offering meeting and a generous response was made. The president closed the meeting with prayer.

The next regular meeting will be held at the church on Nov. 9 with Mrs. Robert Pritchard's group in charge of the study period.

GUIDERS PRACTICE KNOTS

The Second Newmarket Girl Guide Company held its weekly meeting Wednesday evening. All the Guides were present.

Five Guides passed the skipping test on second-class work.

Guides Wilma McCaffrey and Jean Cullen scored points for the Rose patrol in signalling the Morse code.

Four knots were reviewed by means of two games.

The meeting closed with "Taps."

Era printing prices are low.

SANTA ISSUES CALL TO ALL GOOD CITIZENS

Those Who Give Now Give
Twice, Start Needed
For Xmas Fund

CHRISTMAS IS NEAR

It is 42 weeks since Christmas. There are 52 weeks in the year. There are 150 to 200 children in the town of Newmarket who look to you to fill their Christmas stockings.

There are only ten weeks till Christmas. That is not much time for the Lions Christmas stocking committee to make their plans, and they need to know what support they can count on from you.

That is why the Lions are asking you to give now if you possibly can. And someone has to start the ball rolling. Once a few gifts are made, others will come. To those who make the first gifts belongs more than an average share of credit.

All gifts will be acknowledged in the local press. Give now to the Lions Christmas Stocking Fund.

FORD DEALER IS APPOINTED

Extensive improvements in stock, equipment and service are announced by Marwood Motors, newly appointed Ford dealers here.

The owner of Marwood Motors is S. J. Marwood, who is undertaking to give Ford owners the most up-to-date service.

"It is the aim of Marwood Motors to give the service which a Ford owner is rightly entitled to," Mr. Marwood stated.

"I hope to get acquainted with all Ford owners shortly as they will be dropping in to have their cars made ready for winter driving."

Douglas Bain will continue to be associated with the agency.

NEED PURPOSE WOMEN TOLD

On Oct. 7 the W.A. of the United Church held their regular meeting followed by a hostess tea. Mrs. George Russell, the president, was in the chair. Mrs. J. H. Wells took charge of the devotional exercises, all reading in the 19th psalm. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Philpott, after which Miss Jean Robinson sang a lovely solo accompanied by Mrs. Aubrey Bailey. Mrs. Aubrey Love of Toronto, the speaker, was ably introduced by Mrs. Howard Cane.

Mrs. Love spoke on "Steadfastness of Purpose," stating that the success of one's life depends on having a steady purpose. She outlined the life of the late Jane Addams, whose steadfastness of purpose, in the face of much opposition and difficulty, enabled her to accomplish wonderful good in the slums of Chicago, among the poor.

"We have selective living in our everyday lives," said Mrs. Love. "Why not have it in the church? Our purpose is to do good and not the best, we are not living up to our opportunities."

Mrs. Love outlined the aims of the Women's Association. She answered the criticism of Mrs. W.A. as a chiefly money-making organization, by pointing out that raising money is only one part of a carefully planned five-fold purpose.

The great outstanding purpose of the W.A. is to promote a spirit of good-will and Christian fellowship in the whole congregation."

Mrs. Love said.

Mrs. P. J. Tod moved a vote of thanks, seconded by Mrs. Robert Pritchard.

The hostesses served a lovely tea, which was enjoyed by all. The co-operation of the hostesses was much appreciated.

HOWLERS HOLD TWO WEEKEND TOURNEYS

Sixteen rinks took part in the local club's Thanksgiving mixed tournament on Monday.

Winners were Dr. McLean, Brampton, 55 plus 11; J. L. Edwards, Toronto, 53 plus 12; H. B. Marshall, 42 (Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Gilman); T. F. Doyle (Mrs. James Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Gossett); B. A. Budd (Mrs. W. H. S. Cane, Mrs. C. G. Wainman and Vaughan Goring).

Winners of a Scotch doubles tournament here on Saturday afternoon were: George Barber, J. L. R. Bell and Horb Coir; B. A. Budd and Vaughan Goring; Jack King and Leslie Riley.

The men's club will hold a Scotch doubles tournament for fowl, weather permitting, on Saturday at 1.45 p.m.

Coming Events

Saturday, Nov. 12.—Amateur contest under auspices of Voluntary Association.

Creek Carries Million Gallons Water A Day

Bogartown Stream Con-
sidered As Source Of
Water Supply

TOWN ENGINEER HELPS

Preparations to sink a test well in Widdifield Park this week were halted when the water and light committee, under Chairman W. W. Osborne, decided to complete the survey now being made by W. B. Redfern, town engineer, before sinking any wells.

The equipment was brought to the park at the request of members of the committee, but the full committee, favored, waiting for the engineer's report.

A test this week revealed that the Bogartown stream here in town was carrying a million gallons of water a day, five times as much water as the new Strigley St. well produces. A suggestion has been made that the water might be taken from the stream here in town, filtered and chlorinated, instead of being piped in from the source.

Arthur Winn, Show Owner, Dies Suddenly Today, 62

Masonic Funeral Will Be
Held On Saturday
Afternoon

A popular figure along Main St. and proprietor of the Palace theatre, Arthur Winn died this morning. He had been in ill health for some years.

At the theatre last evening, he suffered a heart attack during the night.

Sixty-two years old, he was brought up in Hamilton, and was all his life with his father, and brothers in the manufacture of children's shoes in Milton before coming to Newmarket.

He was an ardent Mason and a 32nd degree Mason. He was a member of Tuscan lodge and of the Scottish Rite, Barrie, and was district representative for the Royal Arch Chapter. He was active throughout his life in Masonic duties.

There survive his wife and two daughters (Winnie, Harold, Mrs. Toronto, and (Vonda), Mrs. C. G. Clarke, Galt.

A Masonic funeral will be held on Saturday afternoon. Interment will take place at Newmarket cemetery.

IS RE-ELECTED ONTARIO HEAD

The annual Christian Endeavour convention was held in New Westminster Presbyterian church, Hamilton, last weekend with 376 delegates present from all points in Ontario and the United States.

The theme of the convention was "Christ for the Crisis" and the Newmarket delegates reported that the inspiring addresses and discussions and the general spiritual enthusiasm combined to make this the best convention yet. At the election of officers, W. T. Webster of Newmarket was re-elected to the office of president of the Ontario Union and Miss Olive Niles of Newmarket was elected missionary convenor for the province.

The Newmarket delegates presented Misses Annie Watts, Olive Niles, Myrlda McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Webster, Messrs. Floyd Farren and Wes. Niles.

Next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock the Sunday Christian Endeavour Christian Church, there will be a guest speaker who will bring a very worthwhile message. Everyone is most heartily invited.

BEHAVEN SHOWN HOW TO DO BANDAGING

The rally day service in Behaven union Sunday-school was a great success. Mrs. Wm. Marwood, who gave a most interesting talk, which was much appreciated. The Connell girls, Misses Lillian and Patti, sang well together, and Walker Prosser's solo, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning," was appreciated.

The Women's Institute were favored on Tuesday by a visit from Zephyr W.I. A very interesting and helpful program was presented, including a demonstration of bandaging. A good paper was given on the value of taking the necessary amount of rest and sleep (that knits up the ragged sleeve of care). Good music also helped to make a splendid program.

See Era printers for good value.

SUNDAY IS RALLY DAY

The Christian Church Sunday-school rally day service will be held on Sunday at 2:30 p.m. Rev. J. W. Magwood of Toronto will be the speaker and there will be special music. The public is invited.

Marriage Plans Upset By Two Years Kingston Term

Disappearance Of Coats Two
Years Ago Leads To
Jail Term

Finding Charles Lauffman guilty of receiving two stolen coats, Magistrate L. J. C. Bull imposed sentence of two years in Kingston penitentiary, in police court on Tuesday.

Council for Lauffman, H. R. Rose, Toronto, asked that the magistrate reduce the sentence. Lauffman was about to get married.

N. L. Mathews, K. C., for the crown, said that Lauffman had a long record.

The coats were stolen from the home of H. P. Gilman in 1935.

"Up until 1935 I have a black record, and I am ashamed of it," pleaded Lauffman after sentence had been imposed. "In 1935 I met a young lady in London, and fell in love with her, and I have gone straight since then."

"I was in Toronto in 1935 and I was going to buy a Christmas present for her," said Lauffman. "I went to a large store and I couldn't get the right kind of a coat."

"I then went to a man who said he was a second-hand dealer and bought two coats, one for the girl and one for her mother. I sent them to London. When I got there I learned they were stolen. I had a black record and so I thought the only chance was to go back to Toronto and find the second-hand dealer. He was gone. I went back several times, but I couldn't find him."

"I think a lot of this girl and she thinks a lot of me. I ask leniency for her sake. I don't ask for anything for myself, because I don't suppose I deserve anything."

"I think you are getting off lightly," said the magistrate.

Mr. Mathews agreed that sentence should be dated to the time of arrest a month ago.

HEAR CROSBY CHOPPIN

The Newmarket branch of the British-Israel World Federation considers it was particularly fortunate to have so eminent a speaker as Crosby Choppin to give the address last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Choppin always leaves many things for his hearers to ponder about and the members are always glad when they learn that he is to be present. He also spoke in the Presbyterian church in the evening, being a member of St. Andrew's, Toronto. Mr. Take is to give the address next Sunday.

YOUNG PEOPLE HOLD FIRESIDE GATHERING

On Tuesday the Young People's meeting at Trinity United church, took the form of a fire-side hour at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brooks.

A program had been arranged, after which lunch was served. The thanks of the Y.P.S. go to Mr. and Mrs. Brooks for their kind hospitality.

On Monday next the first session of the fall training school will be held.

GRANDMOTHERS WILL TAKE CHARGE OF W.I. PROGRAM

The October meeting of the Newmarket Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Lewis, Yonge St., on Thursday, October 21, at 8 o'clock.

The grandmothers are in charge of a very interesting program. The theme is "The Liveliest Who Live the Well," and the roll call "My grandmother's maiden name!"

All the members are requested to assist in providing the lunch.

WM. BELLAR DIES

William Bellar, formerly of Sharnon, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. Hodge, Beacon Hill, Sask., on Saturday, Oct. 2, following a short illness. Survivors are two sisters, Mrs. A. Hodge, Beacon Hill, Sask., and Mrs. Geo. Purdy, Gravenhurst, also a brother, Crawford Bellar, Holland Landing.

The Newmarket Era

Founded 1852

Published every Thursday. Two dollars per year in advance. Three dollars for two years. Single copies five cents each.

ANDREW OLDING HEBB,
Editor and Proprietor
142 Main St., Newmarket

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14TH, 1937

A DRIED OUT AREA

When we are told that a very high percentage (is it 90 per cent) of the human body is water, we may well appreciate the concern of the town council over an adequate water supply. If the 3,500 inhabitants of the town of Newmarket were to dry up, for lack of water, into highly mineral pygmies, however, another of the town's problems would be automatically solved, for we would find our sidewalks and our Main St. plenty wide (and why worry over watery giants from other towns who brushed their fenders or skinned their hips while passing through our town?). Moreover, if we were completely dried up, we would have no tears to shed over our Main St., no matter how congested it became and it may become very congested as the number of provincial highways increases and the amount of motor traffic doubles and trebles.

"Drink Deep or Taste Not"

The water problem is one of the most difficult which a town council must face. At such a time the average citizen will not envy the town councillor his seat. Finding water is a gamble, but a town councillor has a right to expect to deal with facts rather than with long chances and divining rods. For anyone born under a lucky star, the water problem provides a wonderful opportunity to reveal statesmanship. But for any person not so born to try to give too strong a lead in one direction or another might be to court political disaster.

A Lot of Money

There is talk of spending \$50,000 or more to pipe water into town, and who is to say that such a suggestion is preposterous? Already the town has spent \$10,000 on a well which after two years of operation hasn't proved its permanent value. Who is to say with assurance whether it is better to make another \$10,000 experiment or to make a \$50,000 plunge? A \$10,000 well whose water tastes like a million dollars one day and like two cents another is tragic, but if the bottom should fall out of a \$50,000 spring, what sorrow would be there?

THE BOYCOTT AND NEWMARKET

Canadian and British labor, the British labor party and the Canadian C.C.F., are urging an economic boycott of the bad boy of the Orient, who thinks himself just misunderstood. One notable difference, incidentally, between capital and labor is that labor takes an intelligent interest in foreign affairs whereas capital merely keeps on making money. Labor, of course, is more concerned, for in the event of war labor will be conscripted for military service, and capital will still keep on making money.

Japanese Pencils

Newmarket is particularly interested in the subject as a boycott of Japan would temporarily help the local pencil industry. Japanese pencils are sold and delivered to Toronto more cheaply than the Newmarket pencils can be made, and yet there is still a demand for Newmarket pencils. What is the answer? We use Dixon pencils around this office, but as a matter of curiosity the other day we purchased a few of the Japanese pencils from a local store. The Japanese pencils cost half as much and were about one-tenth as useful. There may be other, better, Japanese pencils, but the ones we had should not fool a purchaser twice. The quality of the Newmarket pencils will be more help to the local industry than any boycott, though we might suggest a new principle in tariff-making, that is, that the government should protect its citizens against wasting its money on trashy merchandise.

MENTIONED BY RALPH CONNOR

A former moderator of the Presbyterian church in Canada, and one of the best known United churchmen in the Maritime provinces, Dr. Clarence McKinnon of Halifax died last week. For 28 years he was principal of Pine Hill Theological College at Halifax, and we believe that he is "the principal" referred to in Ralph Connor's novel of Cape Breton, "Arms of Gold." Many of the little Scottish communities of quaint Cape Breton are famous for the amazing number of students they have sent to Pine Hill college, and thence into the ministry. The Scots are like that.

INS AND OUTS

There was a very interesting editorial in the Toronto Telegram on Saturday, entitled "What is loyalty to the Conservative party?" In other parts

of Canada, it is well recognized that, so far as provincial politics are concerned, there is no difference between Liberals and Conservatives, but here in Ontario there is a very interesting tradition that the Liberal party is the party of William Lyon Mackenzie, the Reformer, and that the Conservative party is the Family Compact party. That, of course, makes as much difference between Liberals and Conservatives as between day and night.

All Very Clear

Radicals and rebels belong to the Liberal party, while the big interests cling like barnacles to the Conservative party, or so we have been told. Recent events, if we forget about the Liberals getting mixed up in the Beaulieu scandal, tend to bear out this difference. The federal Conservative party was led by the wealthy, dictatorial Mr. Bennett, and the federal Liberal party was led by the not radical but more tolerant Mr. King. And the Ontario Conservatives were led by the wealthy Mr. Henry and the Ontario Liberals by the radical Mr. Hepburn, Public Enemy Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of the big interests. It was all perfectly clear that the Liberals were Liberals and the Conservatives Conservatives until Mr. Bennett became socialist and Mr. Hepburn started getting dictatorial, resorting to the "iron heel" and one-man cabinet decisions just as though he were Mr. Bennett. Queerly enough, Mr. Bennett became radical before his election and he was defeated. Mr. Hepburn became reactionary, compared with himself three years before, and he was successful. Formerly

It is all very difficult but the Evening Telegram, which supported the Hepburn Government during the past campaign, deserting Mr. Rowe, helps us out: "At one time there was a definite classification of electors in the dominion consisting of people who professed to believe in free trade and people who believed in a high tariff, against the importation of foreign goods. The former were called Grits or Reformers and the latter Tories or Protectionists, but that distinction no longer applies. In provincial affairs it has, for many years at any rate, been a case of the 'Ins and the Outs,' except in rare cases where a big issue has automatically divided the electorate into rival camps."

A LETTER FROM THE WEST

This letter in rhyme is received from Mrs. C. S. (Ida B.) McGill, Oxbow, Sask.

Dear Folks—The morning work is done,
We've had our breakfast too,
The pails and dishes set away,
So now I'll write to you.

Butter is printed fresh to sell,
The shipping cream is ready.
I'll pen this note as best I can,
My hand is quite unsteady.

The eggs are crated large and small,
To send in to the pool,
My husband is in such a rush,
While I—I just keep cool.

I'll have to write this very quick,
To get it mailed today,
Sometime quite soon I'll write again,
There's lots I'd like to say.

Our days are all about the same,
We've little time for leisure,
But we have health and food and friends,
We mingle work and pleasure.

Now I must end this little note
Sincerely yours—(N.B.)

We hope for a bumper crop next year,
Like we had in twenty-three.

A steady gentle rain fell through the night.
Now the bare brown fields we have looked at so long
are covered with a blanket of soft, wet snow.
It will have disappeared before night. There is water in the slough back of the barn. The cistern is running over.

Our neighbors in Manitoba shipped a carload of potatoes to our district last week. Yesterday a car of mixed vegetables came from far-away Quebec. British Columbia is sending fruit. Every little hamlet in the drouth area will be remembered. Saskatchewan is a big province but it is not as big as the hearts of the people who are so generously providing for the needs of the people in the vast drouth area.

Oh Canada, Our Home And Native Land—

A VOTE OF CONFIDENCE

The people of Ontario have given Mr. Hepburn a splendid vote of confidence. We trust that he will have the health and strength to continue in the public service, have the courage he has shown in the past to take the course he believes right, and the time and the inclination to give the beverage room question the attention it merits.

So they put the "old gang" back, with the exception of Hon. Duncan Marshall and one or two others.

The radio, allowing voters to stay at home and hear both sides of the story, made it very quiet election.



The Chums Find A Flying Rail

BY RUTH DINGMAN HEBB

"That touch of snow we had last week certainly scared a lot of folks away," said Cora Chickadee to Mrs. Pecker, the Downy Woodpecker lady.

"It's nippy up here at the lake all right," answered her friend. "It was good of you to come up here again with me to show our Woodpecker children some of the sights. They were so disappointed to miss the trip last week that I thought I'd just have to bring them."

"Oh, travelling is nice at this season," said Cora. "The trees are so pretty in their fall dress. I almost wish we were migrating, for the sake of the trip."

"You wouldn't be wishing that after you had been on the way for a while," said Mrs. Pecker. "It's a big undertaking to go south, and the weaklings don't survive the ordeal. Several of my cousins have decided that they

can't stand the winter here and that they will go. I tell them that they are very foolish, but they won't listen to me."

"Oh, look Mother!" one of the Downy children called out. "What are those big birds out there in the water. Are those the Gallinules that you were telling us about?"

"No, those are Coots," Mrs. Pecker told him. "We saw them last week, too. They are a greyish color like the Gallinules, but they have white bills, with reddish brown spots on the top of their little face shields and on the tips of their bills. Just remember that the Florida Gallinules have bright red bills and you won't make any mistake about them."

"Show us a Gallinule," begged another of the party. "As a matter of fact, I've been looking all over for one and I don't see one," said Cora. "Why, I guess perhaps all the Gallinules we saw last week have left here," observed Mrs. Pecker. "That cold snap and the snow flurries must have made them decide to get away from here. It's certainly too bad that you missed them. What a lot of Coots there are, all together. And more will join them from farther north before they move away from here."

"Who is that funny little Duck hiding over there in the marsh grass?" asked Junior Woodpecker. "He isn't nearly as big

as the others. I suppose he's a baby Coot."

"Why, my bill and feathers!" exclaimed Mrs. Pecker. "That's no Coot and no Duck either. He's not much bigger than I am. It's a Sora Rail. What do you know about that! Not very many of them are seen around here. Look what a funny figure he has, when we get closer to him."

"His bill is short and he certainly has an odd flat body," agreed Cora.

"That's to help him to slip easily through the reeds," explained Mrs. Pecker. "He can swim but he doesn't like it very well, and never swims very far. He likes slithering quietly through the reeds."

"What a funny, dumpy little turned up tail he has," said one of the children. "It's a reddish brown color. And look at his black face and the grey sides of his head and his yellow bill. He hasn't got a little shield like the Coots have."

"While you're describing him don't forget his dark back with the tiny touches of white on it, his light grey breast and his black and white striped flanks," said his mother.

"And he certainly hasn't got webbed feet, like the Ducks have," said Junior. "He's got four long toes. I'm going to scare him so he will fly."

"And before anyone could stop him he gave as loud a squeal as he could. The poor Rail was amazed at the sudden outburst and to Junior's delight he flew clumsily out of the reeds and fluttered away for a short distance and flopped into them again."

"He isn't much of a flyer," he commented. "I guess he's young and hasn't learned much about it yet."

"No," corrected Mrs. Pecker. "That was an adult Rail, but they are not very good flyers, and fly loosely and let their legs dangle. They can't fly far at a time,

either. And we won't see him again now, all because you scared him. They hardly ever fly up like that twice. He'd rather escape from danger by hiding in the grass. That was a very unkind thing to do."

"The poor thing," said Cora. "He flies poorly and can't swim very far. What is he good at?"

"He's very good at moving about in the grass and reeds," answered Mrs. Pecker. "And he can hide quite cleverly."

"We all have our own special tricks, you know," she added. "It's too bad your youngsters didn't come with us—they would have enjoyed seeing the Rail."

Potatoes

BY KITTY WILLOWS
Cedar Valley

East or west, farm housewives agree that potatoes are the most practical and necessary vegetable for the hearty appetites of farmers and farm children. Other vegetables vary from day to day and meal to meal but potatoes are on most farm tables twice a day and sometimes three.

Why not send potatoes west? Newmarket people could send no greater food value for their money, even at a dollar per bag. Local growers are already offering surplus fruit and vegetables and any money spent would soon return to the merchants of the town.

An ambitious young man went to a university professor and said: "Sir, I desire a course of training that will fit me to become the superintendent of a great railway system. How much will such a course cost, and how long will it take?"



"Crown Brand" Corn Syrup makes happy, healthy children. No doubt about that, for doctors say it creates energy and helps to build strong, sturdy bodies. Children love it and never tire of its delicious flavor.

THE FAMOUS ENERGY FOOD
EDWARDSBURG
CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The CANADA STARCH COMPANY Limited

"Young man," replied the professor, "such a course would cost you \$2,000, and require 20 years of your time. But, on the other hand, by spending \$300 of your money and three months of your time, you may be elected to congress. Once there, you will feel yourself competent to direct not one, but all the great railroad systems of our country."

ROWLAND'S

DRUG STORE

FEATURES TONICS

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUILD UP YOUR RESISTANCE TO WINTER ILLS!

WE FEATURE & RECOMMEND THE FOLLOWING TONICS



ALPHAMETTES

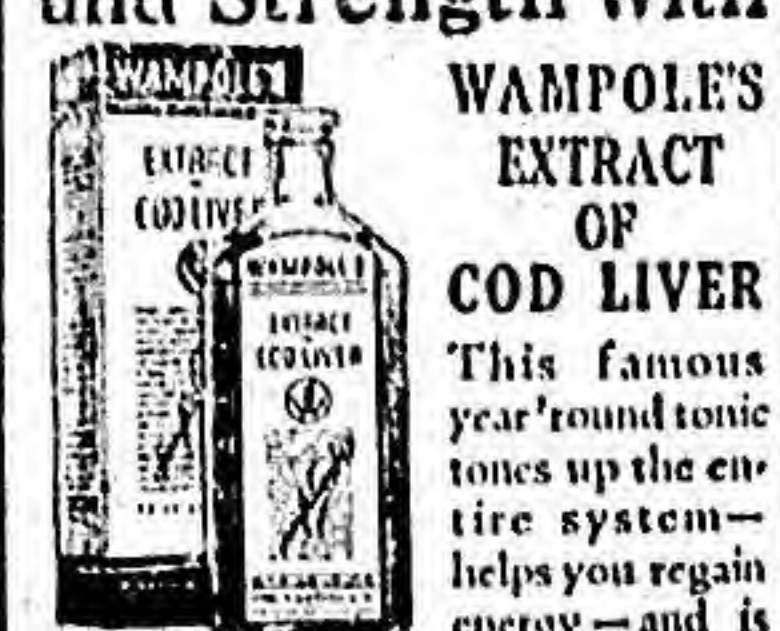
A CONCENTRATE OF COD LIVER OIL.

Each capsule represents vitamin A and D value of four and one half teaspoonfuls of cod liver oil U.S.P.XI

25 capsules \$1.00; 50 \$2.00
100 \$3.50

PARKE DAVIS HALIVER OIL CAPSULES

25 - 55c; 100 - \$1.80



Wampole's Extract contains the same number of vitamin D units as standard cod liver oil.

SQUIBB COD LIVER OIL

Mint Flavored and Plain
4 oz. 50c; 12 oz. \$1.00

SQUIBB COD LIVER OIL 10D

Mint Flavored and Plain
4 oz. 67c; 16 oz. \$1.49

WAMPOLE'S PHOSPHOLECITHIN

A NERVE FOOD AND TONIC

16 oz. bottle \$1.00

50 Years Ago

From The Era File, Oct. 14, 1887

Mrs. P. Playter has returned from her visit at Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Mr. D. H. B. Phillips of Toronto is up at his old home for a week.

Mr. Chas. Haight of Bogart-town left for Buffalo Wednesday night.

Mr. Wm. Walker, son of Mr. Stewart Walker of Whitechurch, was a caller at The Era office last Saturday. He comes from Winnipeg, where he has been residing for the past five years and took an active part in the 90th regiment during the late rebellion in Manitoba and a tidal wave of immigration is anticipated again next spring.

Mr. R. J. English has our thanks for copies of Schenectady papers, containing lengthy accounts of the grand reunion of heroes of the 154th regiment in the civil war of 1862, closing with the battle of Gettysburg. Five wagon loads of gypsies squatted on Andrew St. last Thursday, and from the presence of many rider-rails and absence

of numerous camp fires Mr. Alfred Dennis concluded that they were making themselves too familiar with his rail fence. Constable Savage was therefore deputized to hold a consultation; with the result that they picked up their traps and left in short order.

It is now thought Sir Charles Tupper will be acting premier during the absence of Sir John A. MacDonald, should the latter accept a position on the fishery commission. The carriage building at the Newmarket fair was well filled with a choice assortment of the latest styles of vehicles and the limited space at our disposal prevented a more extended account of the excellent exhibit.

25 Years Ago

From The Era File, Oct. 11, 1912

Mr. Irwin Rose is home on a visit.

Alderman Vale spent the weekend at Jackson's Point. Mr. Chas. Widdfield of Orillia was home on Sunday. Miss Eliza Stephens spent the weekend in Goodwood.

Rev. R. J. D. Simpson and family spent over Sunday at Downsview.

Miss Rheta Brodie sang at a concert given by the County of Welland at Niagara Falls, last week.

Rev. R. J. D. Simpson has received an invitation from the Carleton St. Methodist church, Toronto, to become their pastor next year.

Rev. Mr. Spencer of Downsview, who preached in the Methodist church here last Sunday, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Willis during his stay in town.

Mr. E. A. Bogart returned on Wednesday from Boston, Mass., where he was summoned to attend the funeral of a cousin, who, stricken with appendicitis, was buried on the day that had been set for his wedding.

Miss Marguerite Montgomery, daughter of Mr. T. H. Montgomery, Scranton, Pa., who has been visiting relatives in town for the past two months, left for her home on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Schmidt, Mrs. Gilliard, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brimmon, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blinn took in the festival at the Arena, in Toronto, on Wednesday

Arthur W. Milburn, president of the Borden Milk company, died Monday at Baden Baden, Germany, of pneumonia.

The crops have been so heavy in western Canada this year that it has been necessary for the farmers of the west to make another appeal for help.

The demand for help is now more urgent than ever, and it will require at least 20,000 additional men to complete the harvesting.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bond celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding on Tuesday. The evening was spent very pleasantly. Mr. and Mrs. Bond were the recipients of a number of presents which show the high esteem in which they are held.

Last Friday the ground was staked out for another new building for the Office Specialty Co., on the north side of Timothy St.

BIRTH - At Dawson Manor, Yonge St. Sept. 18, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Florsheim, a son (Dawson Marsh). DEATH - At the family residence, lot 7, con. 7, King Grace, daughter of the late Nell McMurchy.

For that Cough

DR. ALLEN'S

MENTHOL

COUGH BALSAM

50 cents

Build Resistance!

NEO-CHEMICAL FOOD

VITAMIN AND MINERAL

TONIC

for CHILDREN AND ADULTS

DELICIOUS ECONOMICAL

For that Head Cold

H. C. C'S

(Harrison's Cold Capsules)

25c - 50c - \$1.00

ROWLAND'S DRUG STORE

(Next to Post Office)

Phone 209 (Sunday emergencies 367)

Newmarket

Canada's Favourite Tea

"SALADA" TEA

THEY'LL BE WARM!



Trust HAMCO to heat your home adequately, safely, economically. Produces an abundance of steady, healthful, easily regulated heat. Lasts so long, too — is light and clean to handle — and leaves far less ash. You'll be mighty pleased with this dustless, smokeless, wasteless Canadian Coke. Order from your local HAMCO dealer — he deserves your fuel business.



SOLD BY
W. H. Eves

INSIST ON HAMCO CANADA'S FINEST COKE

6th Con., N. G.

Monday morning came with a very heavy white frost, almost as heavy as a light snowfall. It has blackened dahlias and other plants and flowers. This is "Thanksgiving Day" and many cars are passing here and there, enjoying the holiday with old friends. Even countryside roads and concessions are good, considering that much rain has fallen so far this October. Last Thursday was one of the days when rain came, after which the wind came from the north and west. It was said by an old resident that he had never witnessed white caps in such a wild state on Lake Simcoe. Then came snowfall, which soon melted on the wet grass.

Corn cutting and buckwheat harvesting are the order of the

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

PHONE 12

—Mr. Robert Lundy of Oshawa visited his mother, Mrs. A. J. Lundy, Queen St.

—Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Reaman and Miss Elaine Reaman, also Mrs. George Reaman of Richmond Hill, spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Maitland.

—Mrs. W. E. Lyons and Miss Beatrice Lyons spent the weekend at their cottage at Thunder Bay.

—Mr. Douglas Stiles of Toronto was calling on friends in town on the holiday.

—Mr. Thomas Plummer from Columbus, Ohio, is spending a week with his cousin, Mrs. James Bowman.

—Mr. John Carruthers has returned to McMaster University, Hamilton, to resume his studies for another term.

—Misses Ruby and Bessie Carruthers spent the holiday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carruthers.

—Mr. Charles Cane of Cordova Mines, Peterborough, is spending a week's holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. S. Cane.

—Messrs. Allan and Phil Cane of Toronto spent the weekend holidaying at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. S. Cane.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Mathews spent the weekend at their cottage at Thunder Bay.

—Miss Helen Blendauer and Mr. Roy Rhinehart spent the holiday in Port Elgin.

—Mr. A. N. Belugin spent the weekend on a fishing trip at Britannia, Lake of Bays.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Little spent Tuesday at Meaford.

—Messrs. Denne Bosworth and Geale Hewson spent the weekend at Island Grove.

—Miss Eileen Boyd, Hamilton, Mr. Murray Boyd, Oakville, Mr. Glen Boyd, Misses Margaret Dawson and E. Kerr of Toronto spent the weekend at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Boyd.

—Miss Muriel Davidson left last Monday to take up her duties at Humbercrest School, York township.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Doyle spent the weekend holiday in Buffalo.

—Miss M. Hussey of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Epworth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alex Eves, and family spent Sunday at Guelph.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Goslett

and Miss Helen Goslett from Montreal spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Goslett.

—Miss Sarah Jones began teaching at Lansing school on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Lundy of Newmarket and daughter, Audrey of Toronto, spent the weekend holiday visiting Mrs. Lundy's mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parliament, at Huntsville. A drive to Callander was much enjoyed by the whole party.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Evans and family spent Thanksgiving at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Peter Ryan, Sherwood Ave., Toronto.

—Mrs. H. J. Crowder had a family gathering at her home at the corner of Millard and Niagara streets on Thanksgiving Day.

—Mr. E. J. Lee of Orillia, former pastor of the Free Methodist church here, was calling on old friends on Thanksgiving Day.

—Mrs. H. E. Choppin has returned to her home after a week's visit with her brother in Barrie.

—Miss Mary Way is visiting in Toronto for a few weeks.

—Mr. Andrew Watson, of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Watson.

—Mr. Lawrence Taylor of Sudbury spent Thanksgiving Day in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Dolan and Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Dolan's sister, of Toronto, spent the holiday weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Yawman.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Young motored to Hamilton and Kitchener for the Thanksgiving weekend.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Moss spent last week in Detroit, returning home on Sunday. While there, they attended the wedding of their granddaughter, Miss Edna Payton to Mr. Laun Raupp.

—Miss Olive Niles attended the Christian Endeavour conference at Hamilton over the weekend.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pritchard and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Rose motored through the Muskoka district on the holiday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Spear spent the weekend at Cobourg.

—Miss Barnard of Toronto spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Streeter.

—Mrs. A. J. Brace has returned to Toronto after spending a month with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Thompson.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Whittle spent the holiday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. R. W. Weeks.

—Miss Appleyard of Toronto spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Arthur Evans, Millard Ave.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Byrne of Temiskaming, Que., are visiting Mrs. Byrne's mother, Mrs. E. Rose, Millard Ave.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Travis and son, Ross, of Toronto, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Travis, Prospect Ave.

—Mr. Wilbur Travis and Miss Lorna Draper of Toronto visited at the home of Mr. Travis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Travis, on Sunday.

—Miss Miriam and Miss Florence Trewhella of Toronto spent the holiday weekend at their home on Millard Ave.

day, with an occasional stop off with threshing. It keeps the days pretty well filled.

It is quite a sight where fresh fall ploughing is being done to see hundreds of grey and white gulls, scavengers, picking up what is unearched.

A number of people from this neighborhood took the weekend off for a holiday. This being considered, there was a good-sized congregation at Bethel on Sunday and a good sermon by the pastor.

Era printing is high-quality and low-cost.

KESWICK BRIDAL COUPLE ARE SHOWERED

The United Church was filled to its capacity for both services on Sunday. Many visitors were present both morning and evening to enjoy the splendid sermons Rev. Mr. Fockler had prepared for the day. Rev. Mr. Webber, who is at present in the village, assisted the pastor both times. At the services two old-time hymns were sung—these being requested by a well known summer resident who is, as well, a faithful church attendant.

Announcement is made again of the anniversary services being held next Sunday when Rev. John Manuel of Hope United church, Toronto, will be the preacher at both services. The Fred Victor concert orchestra will supply the very fine program on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pollock, a September bridal couple, were honored by their many friends in the community, when a delightful and a rare and miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pollock on Thanksgiving night.

The large number of friends of the young couple were cordially greeted by their host and hostess, who were assisted in looking after their guests by Mrs. Wilson of Toronto, who was formerly a member of the church. Mrs. Fockler acted as master of ceremonies for the evening and tendered the good wishes of all present to Mr. and Mrs. Pollock and heartily welcomed Mrs. Pollock to Keswick.

Short readings were given by Mr. W. Davidson, Mr. Pat Murphy and Mrs. Wm. Vail after which two beautifully decorated boxes, drawn in on a small wagon by the daintily frocked small daughter of the home, Miss Evelyn Marritt, were presented by the same little lady, and many were the lovely and useful gifts received by Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, who each made a very suitable reply in acknowledgement of the same.

POLICE COURT IN ACCIDENT, DIDN'T KNOW

William Harold Botham, R.R. 2, Aurora, pleaded not guilty to charges of failing to give a signal for a left-hand turn and failing to return to the scene of an accident, in police court Tuesday morning.

John Bodfish, driver of the other car involved, said that both cars were driving south on Yonge St. at Schomberg Junction. "I pulled out in the centre lane to pass him and was about a car-length behind him," said Mr. Bodfish.

"Did you blow your horn?" asked N. L. Mathews, K.C., for the crown.

"Yes."

"What did he do?"

"He turned sharply to the left, apparently to take an old road into Lake Wilcox."

"What happened?"

"I turned sharply to the left, to avoid hitting him broadside," said Mr. Bodfish.

There was a collision, he said, but the other car didn't stop. Mr. McCluskey of Aurora, who was with him, was thrown out of the car door. He and Mr. McCluskey were both injured. Arnold Gallo-way, of Aurora, was also with him. His car struck a Hyro pole, he said. It was dark.

Provincial Constable Howard Jackman, Dr. C. R. Boulding, Aurora, and William Neal, Richmond Hill garage man, were called to the accident.

There was plenty of room to manoeuvre your car, with three in the front seat?" asked Campbell Line, Richmond Hill, counsel for the defence.

"Yes," said Mr. Bodfish.

"Was Mr. Botham the first person you saw after the accident?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear him say he was the driver of the other car?"

"No."

"Did you hear him ask if you needed a doctor?"

"No."

Re-questioned by Mr. Mathews, Mr. Bodfish repeated that he hadn't seen the other car and he wasn't prepared to swear that Mr. Botham was the driver of the other car.

"It was dark," said Mr. Bodfish.

"The other car might have been nearby then?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Yes."

Mayor Dr. C. R. Boulding of Aurora was the next witness. He said that he had seen both Mr. Bodfish and Mr. McCluskey.

Was there any indication that Mr. Bodfish was under the influence of liquor?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"No. I could smell nothing," said Dr. Boulding.

"How far was Mr. Bodfish behind Mr. Botham when Mr. Botham started to pull out to the left?" Mr. Mathews asked Mr. McCluskey.

"About 50 feet."

"How far were you behind him when he made the sharp turn to the left?"

"Two car lengths or less," said Mr. McCluskey.

"You had indications when you were 50 feet behind that Mr. Botham was going to turn left?" asked Mr. Line.

"No, there are loads of people who drive down Yonge St. with one wheel over the line," said Mr. McCluskey.

"Did you see the collision?"

asked Mr. Line.

"No, when I saw there was going to be an accident, I crouched down."

Wm. Neal, Richmond Hill, garage proprietor, was called to the accident at 1:30 a.m., Sunday, following the accident.

Provincial Constable Howard Jackman said that he saw Botham at the scene of the accident and that Botham had not given him any information about the accident.

Provincial Constable A. O. Ferguson said that he together with Constable Aubrey Fleury of Aurora, had seen Botham the third day after the accident.

"We examined his car and he admitted that he had been in the accident," said Constable Ferguson.

"You didn't know that you had been in an accident?" questioned Mr. Mathews.

"No."

"Yet you know the time of the accident?" demanded the magistrate.

"I know the time when his car slewed by me," said Botham.

"You knew you were responsible for the accident, and yet you didn't tell the constable?"

"A nearby garage man told me not to say anything," said Botham.

"He advised you to break the law," commented Mr. Mathews.

Fred Hulme said that he was driving with Mr. Botham.

"Did you know that you were in a collision?"

"No, I couldn't hear anything except the screech of brakes," said Mr. Hulme.

Mr. Hulme said that they had not told the constable they were involved in the accident because they thought Bodfish, driver of the other car, was in the wrong and they wanted to help him out.

"Botham told Bodfish that he was the driver of the car," said Mr. Line.

"I showed my hand to turn to the left, and Mr. Bodfish's car came slewing across the street into the pole," said Mr. Botham.

"I crept over to the right side of the road and parked there until 1:10 a.m."

"I told Mr. Bodfish that I was the driver of the other car. I asked him if he needed a doctor. I didn't know until the next day that my car had collided with the other car."

"They are required to report to an officer," said the magistrate. Botham was fined \$25 and costs, and his license was cancelled for 30 days, on the charge of failing to return to the scene of an accident. Sentence was suspended on the charge of failing to signal his turn.

Pleading guilty to a charge of having liquor in an unlawful place, Frank Widdifield of Pine Orchard was fined \$100 and costs.

A charge of selling was withdrawn by consent of County Constable George Stewart.

"He sold two bottles to a spotter, a man sent there for the purpose," said Frank Moore, Toronto counsel for Mr. Widdifield.

James Cain, Brownhill, was fined \$2 and costs, amounting to \$18, for allowing stock to run at large. Joseph Vale appeared for Mr. Cain.

"In the last two years I have lived at Brownhill, Mr. Cain has used the roads to pasture his cattle," said Mr. Rose. "Frequently they came into my garden. His cattle and horse were in my property on Sept. 13 and Sept. 16."

"I told him they were a danger to my children," said Mr. Rose. "He struck at me, and used a lot of strong language about myself and my family."

"My objection was not to the cattle running at large, but the horse, was dangerous to the children."

"Mr. Cain's stock, two cows and a horse, have been a nuisance," said John Miller. "They damaged my garden last year. I complained to the township council. I am called names every time I go past Mr. Cain's. I have been up three times this summer at night to protect my garden."

"I am concerned for the health of the children," said J. Harold Weller, school teacher at Brownhill. "This racehorse is a menace to the health of the children. I have been there four years and it has been at large all the time. I have complained to the trustees."

Mr. Cain said that he had received a complaint from J. L. Smith, township clerk, about his horse in September. The horse had been on the road only once since then, and that was by accident on Oct. 7.

His brother, Frank Cain, gave evidence that he had given his brother permission to pasture his horse near the station. Walter Newburn was also called for the defence.

A charge of reckless driving against Norfolk Planters, following a highway accident near Queensville, was dismissed. A charge of failure to report the accident was also dismissed.

The truck had crossed the road and gone through a fence, according to Donald Huntley, Gordon Huntley and Arthur Greig.

Joseph Vale acted for the defence.

"From the time the brakes were applied the truck went 273 feet," said Constable Wm. Hill.

"There was a carton of beer about 75 feet away, with the bottles broken, the next morning, but I don't know where it came from," said Constable Hill.

"All damage to the fence has been paid for," said the constable.

"We were coming south on the highway when the back wheels began to wobble," said C. R. Giffen, general manager of the company. Examination of the car afterwards showed that two nuts were missing.

A charge of theft of a car against Mrs. Florence Charles was dismissed. Mrs. Charles stated that a settlement had been reached with the company from whom she purchased the car. Magistrate Hossack took the bench to dispose of this case.

Magistrate Hossack sentenced David Lacey to 30 days for paying for a load of pigs with an N.S.F. cheque.

Magistrate Hossack dismissed a charge of reckless driving against Edgar B. Eddy.

"There may have been negligence, but not enough to warrant a criminal conviction," said the magistrate.

On a charge laid by Constable Kenneth Mount, H. P. Vallis was fined \$8 and costs for speeding.

On a charge laid by provincial Constable O. Ferguson, H. J. Holmes, was fined \$10 and costs for speeding.

Found guilty of assault, Wm. Graham, Holland Landing, was remanded in custody for a week.

Thomas West said that he was living at Bill Morgan's in King township at the time.

"I was asleep on the day couch in the kitchen," said Mr. West. "During the night Graham woke me up and asked me where was the needle to sew his flat net."

"I said I didn't know. He called me a lot of filthy names. He put two shells in a double-barrelled gun. He swung the butt of the gun against my left wrist."

"He dared me out, threatening to blow out my brains."

"What was his condition?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"He seemed all right," said West.

"I discovered a fracture in the forearm," said Dr. J. C. R. Edwards.

"I didn't know anything about the assault," said Graham. "I had a fishing-net needle, and I had nothing to do with it. I had no gun. I didn't see Tommy West."

"It didn't happen in my house," said Mrs. Morgan. "West woke me early the next morning. He said he had an injured wrist. He was wearing a bandage."

A charge of assault against Lambert Hamilton, Holland Landing, was dismissed. The charge was laid by Arthur Coleman.

Leonard Charles, an Indian, Georgina township, pleaded guilty to a charge of theft of a chicken.

He has been stealing from Mrs. Bignance, the widow of the former chief of the band. Mr. Mathews, recommending suspended sentence.

"We don't want to send a young fellow down who has never been in jail before," said the magistrate. "We will give you suspended sentence for one year. If you are brought back here within a year, you are liable to be sentenced on this charge as well as anything else. If you are kind to your wife, the court will be kind to you."

Charles thanked the magistrate.

Advertising cuts down the cost of merchandising.

AFTER EVERY MEAL AID DIGESTION



Have Your
FUR COAT REMODELLED NOW!

All the newest and smartest styles to your taste
Guaranteed workmanship at a low price

LINDENBAUM OUTFITTERS
"For Quality and Satisfaction"
MAIN ST. NEWMARKET

Dairy Income Is regular income

The dairy farmer sells his product every day.

Spring, summer, fall and winter — good weather or bad weather — the milk crop is the surest and most regular farm earner.

Every day of every year, Borden distribution and salesmanship are at work to speed the flow of milk from the farm and of milk money back to the dairy farmer.

It is this highly specialized job of creating new milk products and finding new milk markets that helps make each dairyman's income a better year-around income.



New Kidney Remedy WORKS WONDERS They Flush The Kidneys

For years chemists have been experimenting on a kidney remedy that would really flush out the thousands of little filters that become clogged. The kidneys must be kept working properly in order to throw off the waste matter.

The new remedy sold under the trade name NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS removes these poisons through the natural channel, thus preventing the poisons from entering into the blood stream. They actually cleanse these filters in the kidneys, and almost immediately the backache disappears.

They allow you to have restful nights, and the entire urinary tract is made antiseptic. There is no need of nursing a backache. After a few days' treatment, you will notice a vast improvement in your general health. Your eyes become clear and bright, your headaches disappear—no more getting up at nights.

Nox Kidney Flushers are in tablet form and each package contains one month's treatment. If you suffer from any disorder of the kidneys, the One Dollar spent for the month's treatment will be the best dollar ever spent. Get Nox Kidney Flushers today from:

For Sale At Rowland's Drug Store

Marrows
By Delphinium

After reading that spicy article by my friend "Golden Glow" on "Chill Sauce," I felt it behooved me to write on "Squash." As this is Thanksgiving day, and baked squash is on the dinner menu, it is a reasonable subject, as it accompanies eggs and onion dressing and all the delectable foods that go with these things.

But it is not of squash, but of its cousin, the marrow, I would write. Mention marrow to an old countryman, and his eyes brighten and his mouth waters for marrow jam. This season the marrow has been enormous in size, and it has been great fun to present a huge specimen to one who is fond of this vegetable.

More properly, it is a fruit, isn't it, as it contains seed?

Marrow jam sounded so good from those who were fond of it, I felt I must experiment. So I cut up a marrow one night. It was so young, I pared huge, it cut very easily. I pared huge, it cut very easily. I pared huge, it cut very easily.

As a root ginger was to be the flavor, I put plenty to soak overnight, so that it would cut up easily in the morning. In the morning the marrow and sugar were swimming, so it went on in the kettle with the cut-up ginger root and cooked for quite a while, simmering at the last. So I cut fruit was tender and the syrup of right consistency.

Whether this method of "putting up" marrows was correct or not, they certainly were soon "put down," and another marrow fell a victim to this process.

REVIVAL CONTINUES
The splendid services in progress at the Church of Nazareth, will continue on over next week. The interest is increasing. Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Strait of Lansing, Mich., are doing excellent work, and those who have heard them enjoy their ministry.

Mrs. Strait's illustrated lessons for children and her singing are notable features.

Rev. Mr. Strait is a noted Bible teacher and is giving stirring messages on timely subjects. Last night he gave the introduction to the book of Revelation. Those interested in prophecy will enjoy these special services.

Services will continue every night at 8 p.m. except Saturday.

RESUMES WORK
Peter Brown, after an absence of five months through illness with heart and nerve trouble, has returned to his work again at Pickering College.

LOCAL MARKET
Prices at the local Thanksgiving market on Saturday included: chickens and geese 30 cents; eggs 38 and 40 for grade A large; butter, 30 cents per pound; carrots, celery hearts, parsnips, and beets sold at 5 cents a bunch. Citrons sold at 15 cents each, with tomatoes 15 cents per small basket. Wealthy apples were

</

WANT-ADS

WANT ADS RATE
The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 40 cents for two insertions; 50 cents for three insertions. One cent for each additional word per insertion.

E. A. BOYD
17 Main St.
REAL ESTATE—For Sale: Farms, Houses, Acreages, Lots, INSURANCE—Automobile, Fire and Casualty.

FOR SALE
For immediate sale—15 White Rock pullets, ready to lay. Apply F. J. French. Phone 279W, Newmarket.

For sale—Bed, dresser, buffet, stool, small table, etc. Phone 133 Aurora.

For sale—135 white Leghorn pullets, March hatched, laying. Fisher strain. Apply Levi Weddel, Sharon.

For sale—Brood sow, due end of October. W. Calder, Queensville, Lot 22, 23, 5th Concession.

For sale—Dry hardwood, cut in foot length; furnace or stove, \$2.50 per single cord, delivered. Elgin Evans, Newmarket, R.R. 1, Phone 297-r-23.

For sale or rent—Brick house and lot, 5 acres. One mile east of Belhaven. Apply Mrs. E. Mann, 10 Queen St. East.

For sale—New house. All walls and ceilings insulated. Bath and shower rubber tile on floors of bathroom and kitchen. Kitchen equipped with lots of cupboards and a new General Electric refrigerator fitted in with the cupboards and sink. Hot water tank equipped with heater for continuous hot water. Fireplace and oak floors. Priced right for quick sale. Apply W. H. Eves.

For sale—One brood sow, pure bred Tamsworth, heavy in pig. Apply M. Phoenix, Cedar Brae.

For sale—Three H. P. gasoline engine, Wicko magneto, practically new. Cost over \$100. Will sell for \$20 cash. Mrs. John Trewella.

For sale—Little pigs, from choice, select brood sows. Apply Murray Munro, Sutton West.

FOR SALE—1 Kid Kangaroo gang plow, 1 Crown gang plow, 2 Wilkinson No. 3 walking plows, 1 8" Flury Grain Grinder, 1 No. 19-17th ST Cultivator Tractor, 1 Hitch Potato Digger, J. E. Blaney, Massey Harris Agent, Newmarket.

HELP WANTED
Maid wanted—An experienced maid for general housework. Mrs. B. D. Gilbert, Yonge St., Aurora. Phone 330, Aurora.

Help wanted male—Ambitious young man. For all-year-round job on poultry farm. Preferably one who wants to learn poultry-keeping. Non-smoker. State age and weight. Poultry Farm, Box 21, Aurora.

Maid wanted—For family of three. A good cook preferred, sleep out. Apply P. O. box 240.

FOR RENT
For rent—Three rooms, on Prospect St. Conveniences, private, reasonable. Apply 16 Prospect St.

For rent—Desirable heated apartment. Large airy rooms. Modern conveniences, including air-conditioning. Available Nov. 1st. For particulars apply 32 Niagara St., Newmarket.

For sale—A number of good Shoats. Apply Mary Bache, Keswick.

For rent—Two rooms, all conveniences. Apply 31 Church St.

For rent—That desirable home at 16 Gorham St., conveniences, new furnace, garage and garden. Apply Margaret Kennedy, 122 Newmarket St., Phone 415.

For rent—Three-room flat on bathroom floor. Apply 53 Gorham St.

For rent—Three rooms on first floor, heated. Apply 53 Gorham St.

For rent—House at 15 Huron St. 6 rooms, recently decorated. Available Nov. 1st. Phone 69 or apply at 13 Huron St.

For rent—Rooms, all conveniences. Apply P. O. box 851.

MISCELLANEOUS
Cider mill starts—Will operate Tuesdays and Saturdays only. Wm. Gould, Glenville.

Familix—Who has not heard of this name or tried one or more of these 200 family necessities? 750 employees-daily call their living respectfully in this independent business. To all qualified parties we grant protection for a reserved territory of 800 families. Canadian products, and guaranteed. Attractive containers, low prices. If you are canvassing at present, better your condition. If you are a hard-worker and serious, make the money your ambition prompts. We will help you. Catalogue and details free. The FAMILIX PRODUCTS COMPANY, 570 St. Clement Street, Montreal.

WANTED TO BUY
Wanted to buy—Building to be taken down. Not too large. Will pay cash. Phone 303-r-14.

BOARDS WANTED

BOARD FOR CHILDREN
Infants well cared for by capable, experienced, child's nurse. Special care given to under-nourished children (confidential if desired). Terms reasonable. Box 32 Aurora, telephone 289.

Boarder wanted—Comfortable home, close to high school. Phone 431.

Sale Register

Friday, Oct. 15—Auction sale of 25 T.B. tested cows, heifers and feeders, steers, the property of W. B. Railton, will be sold by public auction at the farm of Harry Knight, one mile south of Queensville. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms cash. F. Kavanagh, auctioneer.

Tuesday, Oct. 19—There will be an auction sale of 19 horses, the property of Fred S. Silver, Unity, Sask., at one o'clock at the horse stables, Sutton, fair grounds. Horses are well-broken and quiet, also well matched and may be inspected and if desired, hitched and tried before the sale. Weather conditions will not prevent the sale. Terms cash. J. E. McDonald, auctioneer, Cannington.

Sat., Oct. 23—There will be an auction sale of farm stock and implements the property of Ralph Pleyter, south half of lot 27, 2nd concession, Whitchurch. Terms cash. Sale at 1 p.m. E. N. Smith, auctioneer. T. A. Hamer, clerk.

Tuesday, Oct. 26—Levi Dodson, lot 1, Concession 2, east half, North Gwillimbury, three and a half miles south of Keswick at 1 p.m. Terms cash. F. N. Smith, auctioneer.

Thursday, Oct. 28—Dispersal sale of 30 head of pure-bred T.B. tested Jerseys, accredited herd, young cows, springers and milkers, the property of R. A. Cowie, Fernleigh Farm, Keswick. No reserve. Terms cash. Sale at 1.30 p.m. F. Kavanagh, auctioneer.

BIRTHS
Murphy—At York County hospital, October 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Murphy, Keswick, a son, Edward—At York County hospital, October 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Edwards, Roche's Point, a daughter.

DEATHS
Hughes—Suddenly, at Newmarket, on Saturday, John Nelson Hughes, husband of the late Elizabeth Jane Carson, in his 74th year.

The funeral service was held at Millbrook, on Tuesday, Interment Millbrook cemetery.

Lawson—At Newmarket on Tuesday, Menela Josephine Cook, beloved wife of William C. Lawson, in her 63rd year.

Funeral service at her late residence, 2 Huron St., on Thursday, Oct. 14 at 2 p.m. Interment Heise Hill cemetery.

Locke—On Friday, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. H. Bales, Agincourt, James Frederick Locke, 322 Melrose avenue, Toronto, husband of the late Julia Scott, in his 78th year.

Funeral service was held in Toronto on Monday. Interment Queensville cemetery.

Patton—At his late residence, Laskay, Wed., Oct. 13, George A. Patton, husband of Sarah Wragg, in his 82nd year.

Funeral service in Laskay United Church on Friday, Oct. 15, at 3 p.m. Interment in King cemetery.

Porter—At her late residence, King, on Wed., Oct. 13, Emma Jane, wife of the late Alexander Porter, in her 77th year.

Funeral from the residence on Friday, Oct. 15, at 1 p.m. Interment in King cemetery.

Stapleton—At Stouffville, on Sunday, David Stapleton, husband of Laura Heisey, in his 73rd year. The funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday, with service at Stouffville Christian Church. Interment was in Stouffville cemetery.

Young—At the residence of her niece, Mrs. F. J. Fong, Lot 11, Concession 5, Whitchurch Township, on Tuesday, Oct. 5, Janet Young of Clarendon, in her 73rd year.

The funeral was held on Thursday, Oct. 7. Interment Uxbridge cemetery.

Winn—At Newmarket on Thursday, Oct. 14, Arthur Winn, husband of Annie M. McLean, in his 63rd year.

Funeral service at his late residence, 54 Millard Ave., on Saturday, Oct. 16, at 2.30 o'clock. Interment Newmarket cemetery. Masonic service.

CARD OF THANKS
Mrs. Jos. W. Brown wishes to express her sincere thanks to her many friends and neighbors for the kind expressions of sympathy and floral tributes extended during her recent sad bereavement.

Public Notice
Clerk's Notice of Posting of Voters' List for 1937

Notice is hereby given that I have posted up in my office at Keswick on the 15th day of October, 1937, the list of all persons entitled to vote at municipal elections, and such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected, according to law, the last day for appeal being the 5th day of November, 1937.

Fred L. VanNorman, Clerk of the Township of North Gwillimbury.

E. STRASLER & SON
QUEENSVILLE
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND
AMBULANCE SERVICE
PHONE 3-449-4544

Roadhouse & Rose
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

CHURCHES

Church of the Nazarene
Main at Queen
Sunday, 10 a.m.—Bible School, object lesson by Mrs. Strait.
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Revival service—Rev. Chas. A. Strait, speaker.
8 p.m. every night, except Saturday—Special features.

Emergent meeting of Tuscan Lodge A.F. & A.M. will be held on Saturday, Oct. 16, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late Brother Arthur Winn. Meet at the lodge room at 2 p.m.

WEDDINGS
DION-DOVE
The marriage was solemnized on Oct. 7, of Florence Dove, daughter of Mrs. T. H. Dove and Raymond Dion, son of Mrs. D. Dion, and the late Mr. Dion. The ceremony, performed by the Rev. Stanley Glenn, of Aurora Presbyterian church, took place at the manse.

Lundy—Austin
A wedding of interest to the community took place at the Church of Christ, Bathurst St., Toronto, when Bertha Austin of Toronto became the bride of Wesley Lundy of Whitchurch township.

Rev. Mr. McKelvie of that church officiated. After a short trip, Mr. and Mrs. Lundy will reside on concession 5, Whitchurch. The members of the beef ring met on Tuesday evening to make plans for their annual supper.

Bloomington
Miss Marjorie French of Toronto spent the weekend with Miss Ruth Slorpy.

Dr. Grace Richardson of Toronto spent a couple of days with Miss H. Fairies recently.

The Christian Church Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Winterstein on Wednesday last.

A car of young people from here attended the Christian Endeavour rally at Hamilton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith were at Erin on Thanksgiving.

Mr. Joe Paisley of Orillia visited at Mr. L. Paisley's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Barnes visited at his brothers' at Mount Albert recently.

Ravenshoe
The anniversary services of Ravenshoe United church will be held on Sunday, Oct. 24. Rev. Douglas Davis of King will be the guest speaker at both services. Services will be held at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

A hot fowl supper will be held in connection with the anniversary services on Monday evening, Oct. 25. Supper is to be served from 6 to 8 p.m., followed by a good program.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe King have returned from their honeymoon spent in eastern Ontario and are making their new home in Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Miller of Niagara Falls spent the weekend at the home of the latter's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton.

Miss Pringle attended the teachers' convention in Orillia last week.

CARD OF THANKS
Mr. J. E. Nesbitt wishes to express his thanks to the Sutton Fire Brigade and Keswick residents who were instrumental in saving his summer cottage from destruction by fire on Tuesday morning. He also expresses his regret at the loss suffered by his neighbors.

Lloyd's
LUNCHES TAXI
TEA CUP READING
Phone 605 Newmarket

PUBLIC NOTICE
Clerk's Notice of Posting of Voters' List for 1937

Notice is hereby given that I have posted up in my office at Keswick on the 15th day of October, 1937, the list of all persons entitled to vote at municipal elections, and such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected, according to law, the last day for appeal being the 5th day of November, 1937.

Fred L. VanNorman, Clerk of the Township of North Gwillimbury.

E. STRASLER & SON
QUEENSVILLE
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND
AMBULANCE SERVICE
PHONE 3-449-4544

Roadhouse & Rose
Funeral Directors
MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

Social and Personal

(See also page 3)

—Mr. Frank McDonald of Pittsburgh, Pa., was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glover, and Mrs. Glover's father, recently. Mr. McDonald is also visiting relatives around Queensville and Holl.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Pickons, Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cameron, Oshawa, and Mr. Donald Cameron of Toronto were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prest on Thanksgiving day.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Clarke of Galt spent the weekend with Mrs. Clarke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Winn.

—Mr. G. W. Curtis and his uncle, Mr. William Hand of Stonewall, Man., were visiting one day last week at the home of Mrs. Henry Ramsden of Port Credit.

—Mr. Albert Cockerill and his sister, Mrs. T. H. W. Clarkson, were Sunday visitors at the home of their sister, Mrs. Alice Thompson of Toronto.

—Mrs. Clarence Curtis spent last week with Mrs. William Sutton of Stayner.

—Mr. Guy Soules, his daughter, Miss Lenora Soules, Mount Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Fred West, Toronto, Mr. Grant Soules, East Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Harper and daughter, Miss Irene Harper, Bogartown, were guests of Mr. Fleming Young on Thanksgiving day.

—Miss Annie Knowles, Miss Nora Knowles and Mr. Frank Hopper spent the weekend in Buffalo.

—Rev. James Robeson of Wilford, Ont., visited his nephew, Rev. Clayton Kidd, on Thanksgiving day.

—Miss Margaret Dennis and Mrs. B. L. Hooley of Toronto spent a few days of their vacation at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dennis of Willowdale Farm.

—Miss Mary Clarke, who is a nurse-in-training at Whitby, was home for the holiday weekend.

Cedar Brae
Miss Irma Taylor is visiting her brothers, after returning from the north.

Mrs. John G. Stevenson of Whitewood, Sask., arrived here about a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Les. Brown of Newmarket spent Sunday at Mr. Percy Welch's home.

A very disastrous fire took place last Thursday during threshing, about one and a half miles from here on the farm owned by Wm. Clark, and farmed by George Rae. It destroyed the barn, crop and the threshing machine belonging to Herman Davis.

A number from here attended the shower last Friday evening for Miss Blanche Meyers of Zephyr.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacMillan on Oct. 7.

Simcoe Theatre
Sutton
Comfortable Continuous From 7 p.m. Standard Time Air Conditioned

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15-16
DOUBLE BILL
"LIMELIGHT"

ARTHUR TRACY ALSO ANNA NEAGLE
WHEELER AND WOOLSEY
"ON AGAIN, OFF AGAIN"

Major Bowes' Amateurs
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19-20
"NOBODY'S BABY"

PATSY KELLY LYDIA ROBERTI
Crime Doesn't Pay Series
HIT AND RUN DRIVER

Sport Reel Topics
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22-23
"NIGHT MUST FALL"

ROLASIND RUSSELL ROBERT MONTGOMERY
Mickey Mouse Cartoon

Palace Theatre
Water-Washed Air Properly Purified

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
KAY FRANCIS
BASIL RATHBONE
"CONFESSIONS"

MON.-TUES., OCT. 18-19
RICHARD BARTHELMIESS
"SPY OF NAPOLEON"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
EDWARD G. ROBINSON BETTE DAVIS
"KID GALAHAD"

Matinee every Saturday 2.30

ROYAL THEATRE
AURORA

TIME OF SHOWS—8 and 10 P.M.
SATURDAYS AND HOLIDAYS — 7.30, 9.30 P.M., E.S.T.

TODAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14-15-16
FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW SPENCER TRACY
LIONEL BARRYMORE
"CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18-19
LORETTA YOUNG TYRONE POWER
"CAFE METROPOLE"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
SABU W. E. HOLLOWAY WALTER HULL
"ELEPHANT BOY"

2 Shows
7.30 and 9.30
Stand. Time
Holland THEATRE
BRADFORD

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
TWO FEATURES
GENE AUTRY
"Rootin' Tootin' Rhythm"

ALSO
JUNE TRAVIS
"Circus Girl"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
MARION DAVIES ROBT. MONTGOMERY
"EVER SINCE EVE"

—Miss Annie Knowles, Miss Nora Knowles and Mr. Frank Hopper spent the weekend in Buffalo.

—Rev. James Robeson of Wilford, Ont., visited his nephew, Rev. Clayton Kidd, on Thanksgiving day.

—Miss Margaret Dennis and Mrs. B. L. Hooley of Toronto spent a few days of their vacation at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dennis of Willowdale Farm.

—Miss Mary Clarke, who is a nurse-in-training at Whitby, was home for the holiday weekend.

Cedar Brae
Miss Irma Taylor is visiting her brothers, after returning from the north.

Mrs. John G. Stevenson of Whitewood, Sask., arrived here about a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Les. Brown of Newmarket spent Sunday at Mr. Percy Welch's home.

A very disastrous fire took place last Thursday during threshing, about one and a half miles from here on the farm owned by Wm. Clark, and farmed by George Rae. It destroyed the barn, crop and the threshing machine belonging to Herman Davis.

A number from here attended the shower last Friday evening for Miss Blanche Meyers of Zephyr.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacMillan on Oct. 7.

Simcoe Theatre
Sutton
Comfortable Continuous From 7 p.m. Standard Time Air Conditioned

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15-16
DOUBLE BILL
"LIMELIGHT"

ARTHUR TRACY ALSO ANNA NEAGLE
WHEELER AND WOOLSEY
"ON AGAIN, OFF AGAIN"

Major Bowes' Amateurs
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19-20
"NOBODY'S BABY"

PATSY KELLY LYDIA ROBERTI
Crime Doesn't Pay Series
HIT AND RUN DRIVER

Sport Reel Topics
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22-23
"NIGHT MUST FALL"

ROLASIND RUSSELL ROBERT MONTGOMERY
Mickey Mouse Cartoon

Palace Theatre
Water-Washed Air Properly Purified

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
KAY FRANCIS
BASIL RATHBONE
"CONFESSIONS"

MON.-TUES., OCT. 18-19
RICHARD BARTHELMIESS
"SPY OF NAPOLEON"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
EDWARD G. ROBINSON BETTE DAVIS
"KID GALAHAD"

Matinee every Saturday 2.30

ROYAL THEATRE
AURORA

TIME OF SHOWS—8 and 10 P.M.
SATURDAYS AND HOLIDAYS — 7.30, 9.30 P.M., E.S.T.

TODAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14-15-16
FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW SPENCER TRACY
LIONEL BARRYMORE
"CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18-19
LORETTA YOUNG TYRONE POWER
"CAFE METROPOLE"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
SABU W. E. HOLLOWAY WALTER HULL
"ELEPHANT BOY"

2 Shows
7.30 and 9.30
Stand. Time
Holland THEATRE
BRADFORD

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
TWO FEATURES
GENE AUTRY
"Rootin' Tootin' Rhythm"

ALSO
JUNE TRAVIS
"Circus Girl"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
MARION DAVIES ROBT. MONTGOMERY
"EVER SINCE EVE"

2 Shows
7.30 and 9.30
Stand. Time
Holland THEATRE
BRADFORD

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
TWO FEATURES
GENE AUTRY
"Rootin' Tootin' Rhythm"

ALSO
JUNE TRAVIS
"Circus Girl"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
MARION DAVIES ROBT. MONTGOMERY
"EVER SINCE EVE"

2 Shows
7.30 and 9.30
Stand. Time
Holland THEATRE
BRADFORD

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 15-16
TWO FEATURES
GENE AUTRY
"Rootin' Tootin' Rhythm"

ALSO
JUNE TRAVIS
"Circus Girl"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20-21
MARION DAVIES ROBT. MONTGOMERY
"EVER SINCE EVE"

BRUNTON'S Headliners

October 15th and 16th

GROCERIES
Pastry Flour—A good buy. 24 lb. bag 69c
Grade No. 1 Creamery Butter, Pound 31c
Australian Seedless Raisins, 2 lbs. 25c
Freshly Milled Rolled Oats, 4 lb. bag 20c

"Aristocrat" Free Dinnerware Tokens
given with every purchase. Start your set to-day.

YOUR CO-OPERATION INVITED

Three Records Fall
To Aurora Athletes

D. Nisbet, B. Thompson
Set New Marks In
Midget Group

LARGE NUMBER COMPETE

Though the weather was cool on Friday, the competition among these taking part in the high school field day was quite hot and three new records were established.

Bill Thompson lifted two when he reduced the time for the 75-yard dash from 11 to ten seconds, and boosted the running broad jump to 12 feet 9 1/2 inches as compared with the former 12 feet 8 inches.

Douglas Nisbet set a new mark for the high jump when he beat the 4 feet one inch record by half an inch. All three records were made in the boys' "midget" class.

Group champions are as follows: Sr. boys, Paul Knowles; runner-up, Davis; Jr. boys, Peter Hughes; runner-up, Raymond Lloyd; midget boys, Bill Thompson; runner-up, Douglas Nisbet.

Sr. girls, Mae Fry; runner-up, Pauline McKenzie; Jr. girls, Elizabeth Wilcox; runner-up, Barbara Grimes; midget girls, Gladys Stone; runner-up, Elizabeth Hughes.

Event winners were: senior boys, 100 yards, Graham Davis; runner-up, Follitt, Westcott; 220 yards, Graham Davis; K. Davis; Westcott; Knowles; 440 yards, Follitt, Knowles, Hill, Graham, Wilcox.

Standing broad jump: K. Davis, Knowles, Wilcox, Follitt, Heintzman. Running broad jump: Knowles, Wilcox, Follitt, K. Davis, Westcott. Hop, skip and jump: K. Davis, Knowles, Wilcox, Blythe, Heintzman. High jump: Knowles, Wilcox, K. Davis, Westcott, Teasdale.

Pole vault: Teasdale, Knowles, Preston, K. Davis, Sheridan. Shot-put: Carlisle, Wilcox, Knowles, Harker. Discus: Howard Follitt, Carlisle, Bryson, Harold Follitt, Wilcox.

Junior boys, 100 yards: P. Hughes, J. Hughes, Obee, Southwood, Lloyd; 220 yards: P. Hughes, Lloyd, Southwood, Obee, Kyle; 440 yards: J. Hughes, P. Hughes, Lloyd, Southwood, Jennings. Standing broad jump: Obee, Kyle, Southwood, P. Hughes, Teasdale.

Running broad jump: Lloyd, Kyle, P. Hughes, Obee, Teasdale. Hop, skip and jump: Morning, Southwood, Obee, Kyle, P. Hughes. High jump: Lloyd, Morning, Southwood, Kyle, Nelly.

Pole vault: J. Hughes, P. Hughes, Fry, Class, R. Carlisle.

Don't Forget Our Escape From
Epidemic, Congregation Told

The thanksgiving theme was stressed by Rev. Dr. E. J. Thompson at the evening service of the United Church on Sunday. Among the reasons for thankfulness, the minister stated, were things, people, health, and a sense of values.

"If you feel we ought not to be thankful for them, ask yourselves what life would be like without them," the minister said. "Perhaps that will bring you to a place where we can be thankful. Imagine yourself living in a world without people and you will see how much comes to you through friendship."

"Remember those people who open to paper and wrote this Bible. If it were not for their work, would we have it?"

POTTAGEVILLE
GETS MEDALS
FROM MAYOR

The United church held their thanksgiving services in the church on Sunday. Both morning and evening services were well attended.

In the morning at 11 a.m., Rev. H. W. Strapp took charge of the service, his theme being, what a man soweth, so he must reap.

A solo was sung by Miss Betty Burt Gerrans, entitled "Pass it on." The choir sang two anthems, "My heritage" and "Follow the gleam" with Mrs. A. Elders at the piano.

In the evening at 7:30 p.m., Rev. Douglas Davis of King was the guest speaker. A much appreciated sermon was preached on "Thanksgiving and Love." A solo was sung by Mr. David Fagan, "The angels' story," and a duet was also sung by Miss Betty Burt Gerrans and Miss Elsie Houghton, entitled "It is a thing most wonderful." The choir again sang "Like as a father," The church was prettily decorated. It was much enjoyed by all.

The second King Baptist church, Pottageville, will hold their anniversary services on Sunday at 2:30 p.m., Rev. E. H. Houghton, of the First Baptist church, Toronto, will take charge. In the

SOCIAL
AND
PERSONAL

Mrs. Amiraux of Toronto was the weekend guest of Mrs. H. J. Charles.

Miss Helen Baycroft of Guelph spent the holiday with Mrs. H. J. Baycroft, Temperance St.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Teasdale motored from Buffalo to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Teasdale.

Dr. Clarke Lawson, recently moved from Winnipeg to Toronto, called on Mrs. Walter Grice on Monday.

Miss Nan Carolan, nurse-in-training, is spending her holidays in Aurora.

Misses Mary Teasdale, R.N., and Constance Willis motored to Leamington for the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gramshaw of Peterboro visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Geo. Teasdale, for the holiday.

Mrs. Charles Dunham spent Thanksgiving day with friends and relatives in Newmarket.

Principal J. H. Knowles and family motored to Guelph on Saturday and spent the weekend with relatives of Mrs. Knowles.

A number of Aurorians went to the fair at Woodbridge on Monday, among whom were Reece Knowles and Deputy-Reeve C. A. Malloy.

Mrs. P. Miller was visiting friends in town on Tuesday and Wednesday, leaving on Wednesday for Toronto on the way to her home in Orangeville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone Rowley and son, Jimmie, of Leamington, spent the weekend with Mrs. Rowley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gillham.

Miss Mildred Walker of Toronto spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Walker.

Mrs. Peter Fobert was guest soloist for the Thanksgiving music at the United church on Sunday.

Chas. Williamson has just returned from the west where he purchased 62 head of cattle.

SHIPMENT OF
CATTLE ARRIVE

Those who look for scrawny and ill-conditioned cattle in the shipments which the federal government is encouraging eastern farmers to make from the west are in for a surprise. The Era learned from Dan Williamson on Monday.

Charles Williamson has just brought in 60 head of cattle in two cars from Manitoba, and the cows were well-fed and many of them ready for market. The cattle have been tuberculin tested and all reacted favorably. They will be tested again in 60 days.

"Pasturage for the cattle in the west has been excellent," Dan Williamson said in explanation of their splendid condition. "Much of the oat and barley crop was too short to cut and there was a good feeding."

"One of the chief reasons for the cattle being sent east is the shortage of winter feed. Some of the cattle are of registered stock."

"The government is paying half the cost of transporting the cattle," Mr. Williamson stated, in response to another question. "The cattle are not being sold dirt cheap as some people seem to expect, but they are good value."

PINE ORCHARD
HYDRO WILL BE
ON FOR SUPPER

Messrs. Orley McClure, Jack Sheridan and Raymond Drury left last Thursday for "Maggie" in the Algoma district.

Mr. Cyrus Gates and two friends, of Highland Creek, had Sunday tea at Mrs. Tucker's.

Mr. Gates was the guest speaker for the King's Daughters' class at the union church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Chapman had Sunday tea at the home of Mr. L. Harper.

Mrs. Gordon McClure spent three days in the city during the weekend with her sister, who has undergone a serious operation in the Western hospital, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Van Laven of Newmarket spent the Thanksgiving weekend with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Hope, and attended services at the union church.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Kay, Mrs. N. Kay and Lorne were at Mrs. Geo. Hunt's for Thanksgiving dinner. Mr. and Mrs. J. Harper of Toronto is a guest at the home of Mr. L. Harper.

Miss Erna Taylor, Mr. Lensk of Cedar Brae, and Miss M. Forth, Bogartown school teacher, had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Toole.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Harper and Miss Irene Harper had Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. Fleming Young, Newmarket.

The Bogartown community club is having the annual supper in the basement of the school house on Friday. The new hydro lights will be turned on for the occasion.

Hockey Enthusiasts Will
Meet In Town Hall Friday

Players, Fans Gather To
Launch Junior Puck-
Chasing Squad

Hockey enthusiasts was all but defeated by turkey dinner enthusiasm on Monday night, with the result that barely a dozen turned up for the hockey meeting in the town hall.

Discussion brought out the fact that only two players will be missing from last year's group-winning team, and a number of new names were mentioned as possibilities for this season's squad.

Top-notch hockey material was available in both quantity and quality, it was disclosed, and it is anticipated that competition for berths on the regular team will be keener than usual.

"It might be a good idea to round up the players and take them down to Toronto to see some time in the near future," Ewart Pinder suggested. The idea met with general approval. The wis-

Y.P.U. ATTEND
STUDY GROUP

Members of the Young People's group of the United church met briefly on Sunday night at the close of the evening service. It was decided to postpone the election of officers until the conclusion of the study course being held in Newmarket. There will be no meeting of the group until the course is finished.

One session of the course has already been held but those interested may still obtain credits by attending the remaining classes which meet on Friday of this week and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights of next week. Those wishing to attend the course were asked to meet at the United church at 7 o'clock on the nights mentioned.

FIREMEN GET
CALL TO FARM

The Aurora firefighters answered a call at 1:10 on Wednesday afternoon that summoned them to Kingsley Farm near Vanderford. They found the roof of one of the houses had caught fire and was blazing merrily. The two streams of water which they directed on the blaze soon brought it under control. The roof was pretty well destroyed by the flames but the house is otherwise undamaged.

Schomberg

Mrs. W. L. McGowan attended the funeral of the latter's cousin, Miss Ethel Stephenson, in Bradford, last Saturday.

Rev. F. V. Abbott took the pulpit in his former church at Ivy on Sunday morning, when he exchanged with Rev. Mr. Blake, who took charge of the morning service at Christ church, Kettleby.

Mrs. Jas. Pearson returned home recently after an extended visit at the home of her sister in Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hulise of Kingston spent the weekend and Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. E. Marchant.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hulise and daughter, Marie, spent Sunday at the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Marchant.

Miss Isabel Shipley of Beeton spent Thanksgiving day at her home here.

Mr. Breen and Mr. Harry Town spent the weekend in Whitby.

Several from here attended Woodbridge fair on Monday.

Little Miss Shirley McLeod, who has suffered an attack of pneumonia, is doing very nicely now.

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Mary Magdalene's church met on Thursday afternoon of last week at the home of Mrs. John Gould.

It was decided to send jars of canned fruit or jam along with the carload of drought-stricken area in the west from this district. The car will be loaded at King station on Monday, Oct. 18. Donations of fruit and vegetables are asked for most urgently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Marchant and daughters Audrey and Gwynne spent the weekend with friends in Galt.

Holland Landing

The Thanksgiving and anniversary services of the United church will be held on Sunday, Oct. 17, at 2:30 p.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Mr. McDonald of Agincourt will be the speaker at both services.

On Wednesday the annual hot fowl supper will be held in the basement of the church, followed by a good program.

HAVE MID-WEEK SERVICE

The young people of the Baptist church, under the leadership of Miss E. M. Blake and Kenneth MacLuskie, took the mid-week service in the church on Wednesday evening.

IN-AS-MUCH CLUB MEETS
FOR MUSICAL EVENING

The In-As-Much club met on Thursday night of last week at the home of Miss Mary Teasdale, Wells St. The evening was spent in a discussion of several well known composers and selections from their work were played by Mrs. Ewart Pinder, Mrs. Ebert Wood and Misses Emily and Mary Teasdale.

dom of staging several exhibition games before the regular schedule started, was also considered.

It was decided that another meeting will be held on Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock in the town hall. All those interested in Aurora hockey, whether from an executive or players' standpoint, are urged to attend. The matters of listing the players, making coaching and training arrangements, and naming an executive committee will be considered.

GET APPROVAL
OF DANCE DATE

The date of the long-awaited women's dance has finally been set, it was learned on Tuesday night, with only one detail holding up the affair. The fly in the ointment is the engagement of a dance orchestra.

The services of a popular Toronto band are being sought, but at the time of going to press, no reply had been received from the band leader. The Era was told.

If the band is free for engagement the dance, which is being held in aid of the Aurora Boys' Band, will be staged on Friday of next week.

The prevalence of infantile paralysis in districts around Aurora has held up the dance, but permission has now been obtained for the use of Mechanics' hall on Oct. 22.

CAR ACCIDENT
INJURES TWO

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland went to York County hospital for treatment of head injuries on Saturday as a result of an accident to their car. They were on their way home from Victoria Harbor when the auto skidded on Yonge St., near Underhill's service station, took to the ditch and ran into a hydro pole.

ATTENDS CONVENTION

Dr. J. R. Harrison, of Aurora, was among 35 chiropractors from Ontario, who were enrolled for classes in advanced adjusting technique at the Royal York hotel, Saturday and Sunday. The classes were conducted by Dr. James E. Slocum, of Des Moines, Iowa, research director of the National Chiropractic Association.

Newly developed methods for the treatment of nervous diseases and postural distortions were demonstrated. The instruction classes were conducted in connection with an educational program being held in the province this month, ending at Hamilton, Oct. 29-30 with an annual convention and clinical conference.

Snowball

Miss Edythe Turp spent the weekend in Toronto.

The Snowball Women's Association met at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Strapp at Kettleby on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Goodwin and son, Donald, of Toronto, also Mr. and Mrs. Edward Goodwin and Mrs. Sister of Newman, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McCabe and family of Schomberg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Casey.

Mr. Charlie Storey of Montreal visited his mother, Mrs. John Storey, over the Thanksgiving holiday.

BEGINS SERMON SERIES

On Sunday morning Rev. A. R. Park will begin a series of sermons on "What first-century churches would teach churches of today." This theme will form the basis for Sunday morning sermons in the Baptist church until Christmas.

The evening sermon at the Baptist church will take the form of an answer to the statement that "It is hard to be a Christian."

Vandorf

Among the weekend and holiday visitors at Vandorf were: Miss Anna Willis of Hamilton and Miss Ruth Willis of Toronto, with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Willis, Miss Flora McDonald and a friend of Toronto, with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McDonald; Mrs. Tinline of Toronto with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Snider and family.

ABOUT
TOWN

SIXTY-SIX

We have a weakness for figures . . . the kind they put on license plates, we mean. Mathematically, we're a mental cripple. If you were to ask us what two and two made, we'd have to look it up. We never learned to count to ten until we found out we had that many toes. Which, simplified things, though we had to keep our shoes off until we memorized the multiplication tables.

So when we tell you we get cold feet every time figures are mentioned, we know you'll understand.

Today We Are So Happy

We hope, to that you'll rejoice with us over the generous gesture the telephone company has made in our direction. For they've given the Aurora Era a number which even we can't forget . . . 66.

It's Good For You, Too

While this jubilant mood is upon us, we're going to share our good fortune. It's tough about you not having a number like 66, but we've got an idea . . . you can use our number. And we mean it.

Next time you entertain or entertain, just turn the crank, lift that receiver, and say sixty-six. When your club or association has a meeting, remember—it's sixty-six. If we are not giving enough news-space to your church, your club, or your favorite sport, just shout it out—having first called sixty-six.

If your paper has not been delivered to your door on Thursday evening, and you don't feel like going to Morning's drug store or Whitlaw's book shop for it, then . . . yep, you've guessed it, it's sixty-six again.

Taxes Vs Dances

Heating a hall costs money. Because of this, two dance instructors have been asked to pay for the use of Mechanics' hall, a little more than they would like. It's just one of those things . . . taxpayers' interests must be protected, and dancing instructors must eat.

We trust everything will come out all right. If it doesn't, we hope the instructors will think of a number and call 66. Because we have a solution to the difficulty. We suggest they rent the hall unheated, and buy our "Treatise on Torrid Terpsichore"—a little volume we dusted off with our own lily-white hands and a stub of a pencil which we found underneath the bed.

Temperature Tangos

The book is one of instruction on how to perform what we have found to be "hot" dances. We invested them when we were out west, where men are men—though they sometimes help with the dishes.

Out west, where the temperature sinks lower than the stock market, and the weather probabilities are as hard to read as an Ontario license plate, you either dance a "hot" dance or you freeze to death.

Here's How!

Of the western dances, the one most popular at the height of the winter season is the "Regina Rhumba." A simple thing, but quite effective. One merely jumps rapidly up and down, briskly swinging the arms. The tempo depends on the temperature. Two jumps per second for 20 below; three jumps per second for 30 below; four jumps per second for that right, you've got it.

The "Calgary Cakewalk" is a little more complicated. One jumps alternately on the right and left feet, and varies the swinging of the arms with alternating boxing of the ears. The tempo is the same, too, and one keeps it up until the Chinook comes over the mountains.

The "Winnipeg Waltz"—sometimes known as the "Saskatoon Stomp" or "Aberhart Amble"—is more distinctive. The dancer bends the head forward and down, hunches the shoulders up and forward, folds arms tightly across the chest and proceeds to mark time quickly, edging forward six inches at each step.

This step is used throughout the west and is popular both for its beauty and its utility . . . it is used to proceed from one place to another, and though slow, is about twice as fast as the average western street-car. We know.

Having told all, we expect to see a flourishing dance class in Aurora this winter. And those people who state that this column serves no useful purpose will have to eat their words.

An Athletic Afternoon

We covered the high school athletics the other day and found the youngsters just about as fast and brawny as we were when we were a kid—see "History of Canada, 1012-1914."

One young lady impressed us in particular—not what she did—but by what she said while she did it. She would dash up to the jumping block, take off, and while still in mid-air would thoughtfully remark to the on-lookers, "Got off on the wrong foot that time."

She repeated the performance, and once more the throng heard a voice from the clouds, "Wrong

States Need For 500
Carloads Of Produce

Says Government Help Is
Only Small Part Of
Relief Needed

AURORIANS GIVE FREELY

"I am sorry, in a way, that the government's action in buying a number of carloads of produce from the Holland Marsh has received so much publicity," Dr. E. J. Thompson stated in the United church on Sunday. He was making an appeal for help for the drought-stricken areas in western Canada.

"Many people now believe that they can curtail their contributions to this cause," the minister explained. "This is not so. We need 500 carloads in addition to the quantity purchased by the government. Last year we sent out 269 carloads. Many of those to whom the farm produce is being sent, will be accepting help for the first time, despite eight years of crop failure."

Dr. Thompson outlined the plan for the car-loading. The cars would be on the tracks in Aurora, he said, on Friday and Saturday. Those who had vegetables to donate were asked to have them at the cars on Friday or on Saturday morning.

No clothing would be sent on the cars, it was stated. The clothing would be collected at a later date and would be sent in bales.

Approximately \$150 had been collected up until Wednesday. The Era learned. The following is a list of subscribers to the fund, as it appeared on Tuesday afternoon: Geo. Duffield, \$1; M. Rank, \$1; C. Willis, \$1; H. A. Jenkins, \$10; W. J. Knowles, \$5; A. A. Willis, \$1; E. K. Andrews, \$1.

W. S. Bishop, \$1; Gertrude Stephenson, \$1; Mrs. B. Stephenson, \$1; Anthony Devlin, \$2; Mrs. Spalding, \$2; W. C. Appleton, \$1; Mrs. Andrews, \$1; T. H. Oliver, \$2; E. M. Fleming, \$5; Dorothy Fleming, \$5; Mrs. J. E. Harper, \$5; Mrs. C. Sheppard, \$5; W. J. Bassett, \$5; J. M. Walton, \$5; Hacking family, \$5; Aurora public school, grade 7, \$4.30; Mrs. Greaves, \$2; Mrs. G. W. Thexton, \$1; Mrs. T. C. McLeod, \$1; Mrs. John Locke, \$1; Mrs. I. Cook, \$1; W. H. Findlay, \$1.

W.M.S. Hear Of Congregation
Representing 73 Nationalities

Guest Speaker Describes
Work Of Church Of
All Nations

Members of the United church W.M.S., together with guests from other churches of Aurora and district, met in the church parlors on Thursday afternoon of last week to hear an address given by Miss Mamie Gollan of the Church of All Nations, Toronto.

The Church of All Nations well deserved its name, Miss Gollan stated. All except four European nations were represented in its congregation. The choir of 73 voices included representatives of 24 different nationalities, she said.

A post office had been developed for the use of transient members and 1,100 post boxes had been found necessary. The speaker described the church as a meeting place for the accident and the orient.

Mrs. Roy De La Haye was chairman of the meeting and Mrs. E. J. Thompson welcomed the guest speaker. Mrs. J. H. Knowles and Mrs. Henry Harper moved a vote of thanks to Miss Gollan and to Mrs. Fobert, who accompanied by Miss Mary Andrews, had sung a solo, "How Lovely are Thy Dwellings."

Ten was served at the conclusion of the meeting.

EVERESLEY
EX-TEACHER IS
90 YEARS OLD

Miss Elizabeth Tinline, King City's grand old lady, celebrated her 90th birthday on Sunday. On Monday a reception is being held at her home for her friends. Mrs. McVittie of Toronto is with her to assist. The Davis family of Newmarket sent a great offering of flowers with congratulations.

Miss Tinline, whose home was on the sixth line of King until she moved into King City, was a teacher of long standing and high repute. Those who were under her tuition were fortunate. The community is proud of Miss Tinline and congratulated her on her advanced age. She attended Everesley Presbyterian Church as usual on Sunday, and probably cast her vote on the day of the provincial election.

King City has its first case of infantile paralysis. The public school was closed on Friday because of it. The young son of Roy Minton is the victim. It is hoped that this little fellow makes a good recovery. Kinghorn school has been closed because of three cases in that locality.

A precious life was snuffed out as the result of a motor accident, on Sunday night, a week ago. Mrs. Alvin Crooke of Godenham was the victim. Mr. and Mrs. Crooke are natives of Victoria Harbor. Mr. Crooke was employed as an engineer at Port McNicol, in connection with the grain elevators. When that work was closed he was employed in Aurora this winter. And those people who state that this column serves no useful purpose will have to eat their words.

Victoria Harbor is home, and they

foot again." The young lady was doing some very creditable jumping, and we were led to believe that, had she got off on the right foot, she would probably have landed in Newmarket.

All of which reminds us of a poem we found scribbled on the side of a ketchup bottle:

There is a young maid named Pauline,
She's quite the best jumper we've seen.
But, though her leaping is good,
She used the wrong foot
Jumping twelve feet instead of thirteen.

J. F. W.

Charles Clubino is attending the plowing match at Fergus this week.

You will be pleasantly surprised at the low cost of Era printing.

EXCHANGE FULFILLS

Rev. Mr. Goslin of Coldwater will take the services at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Sunday, when Dr. Glen will preach anniversary services at Coldwater.

\$5; H. Sisman, clothing; Mrs. M. E. Hoffman, fruit and vegetables; Mrs. J. M. Hartman, \$1; Aurora Flour Mills, goods, \$10.

Mrs. D. McDonald, fruit, pickles; Mrs. J. L. Ferguson, \$1; J. L. Ferguson, clothing; Dr. J. Stanley, Glen, \$2; H. Matcolan Mince, \$10; Chas. A. Malloy, \$5; B. Phillips, \$5; Flora McCullum, \$5; Mrs. M. Ough, \$5; E. H. Clarke, \$2; P. J. Robinson, \$5; S. Watson, \$1.

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

GIVING THANKS

I held a many-voiced session within myself this morning—three viewpoints were demanding attention.

You see, within a few hours, I had listened to a news broadcast, two election speeches and I had gone out and spent a few minutes soaking in the September atmosphere.

"Are most of the nations demoralized?" demanded one voice within me. "If they were sane, we would not hear of the ruthless slaughter of women and little

helpless children," agreed another inward voice.

Just then my glance was caught by some little lads running along the road—they were happy; careless of everything but the sunshine and the pure joy of living.

Overhead soared a great flying machine—suppose—oh just suppose for a moment, that down from that ship sailing so swiftly overhead, a great bomb dropped—what would have happened?

I shut my eyes for a moment and shuddered. There are times when it is not good to be gifted with a vivid imagination—and yet, although just now our land lies before us, full of beauty, plenty and peace, can we say, with no shadow of doubt, that it will always be so?

I sometimes wonder, in the midst of our thankfulness for present peace, if we think enough of what is happening in less fortunate lands, wonder if we are, in no matter how small a way, trying to aid those who are seeking a remedy for the ills which beset so much of the world.

It seems to me that so many of the nations are sick nations—they need physicians wise in world affairs and Christian ethics, to administer the health-giving medicine, and preventative serums that will cleanse present disease and prevent future recurrences.

Hate, jealousy and fear are diseases rampant among nations, and festival Te Deums will be sung in many great congregations when their treatment and cure is discovered.

Hate and jealousy seem to thrive on elections, equally as well as on war.

I listened to a speaker on one side and my eyes bulged, and I said to myself, "Can such things be? Can the other side have done such deeds of shame, are all their candidates so impregnated with evil, that they could not do a decent thing if they tried?"

Then I tried the other side—I tried all sides—with the result that I went to bed with a headache, a poor idea of mankind—politicians in particular—with no more knowledge, and certainly more confusion than when I started to listen.

If the country were going to the dogs, as one side said, or headed for destruction as awful as could be imagined, which seemed to be the view of another party, I decided to let it go.

However, I did vote—cast my poor mite of opinion, where I thought it would do the most good.

But on the day on which these things befall me, feeling at outs with all men, I thought I'd like me to the open, and seek to put myself in harmony with nature. From the blue of the sky and the warmth of the sun; from the sight of men busy harvesting corn, from all the busy and yet peaceful scene about me, I drew courage.

There was food for body, mind and spirit—a rich feast spread before me, and as I looked, I lost the feeling that chaos was let loose upon the world. Instead, a feeling of gratitude for a day of thanksgiving crept into my heart, but it was a very humbling feeling.

We have, oh, so much to give thanks for—peace, returning prosperity, liberty to worship as we please, to speak what we think, we have education free to all, public libraries, and even, in spite of election speeches, a few men with the welfare of the country really at heart.

And yet, individually and nationally, we spend a tremendous amount of time and effort



BY LEONARD HARMAN

HELP PLEASE

Recently the following letter from a man in Simcoe county appeared in one of our farm magazines—"I don't know what the ballot means, nor do I know how or where to find out, but I would very much like to do so. We have the usual medley of political meetings where it is not correct to go in order to hear what the other side has to say. We hear self-praise with much plum pudding topped off with apple sauce. I hear election promises made, as the years show us, only to be broken; and when the tumult and the shouting dies how much farther ahead are we? Help, please!"

I was very much impressed the other evening by a radio production of "Cimarron". I was even more impressed by a short address from the author, Edna Ferber. The hard struggle of New England market-gardening as I remember it in "So Big" and the southern strain of "Show Boat" are certainly equalled by the "ever-westward" spirit of "Cimarron".

But Edna Ferber reminds us that the covered wagon days are over, the frontier is past. "The challenge to the pioneers of the present is to face our economic problems and build a working democracy with the flowering of a culture distinctly American." It seemed to me that this lady writer had far surpassed any of all of the speakers I have heard

during the recent election campaign.

We might at this time enquire into what a "working democracy" would be. Certainly the recent barrage of diatribe which has come over the radio to disturb our peaceful firesides is not the finest flowering of democratic practice. Freedom of speech is becoming a rare privilege except in the English-speaking and the Scandinavian countries. Even there freedom is threatened unless our electorate is prepared to assume that responsibility which must exist as the counterpart of freedom.

For several years I have teased, urged, warned and challenged political leaders in York to launch some type of education for young people who are entering their years of full citizenship. I have received expressions of the most wonderful intentions even from some "near the top". The net result has been the revival, a few months before each ballot, of a few political youth organizations which hold a weiner roast, organize votes then sing a swan song the night of the election.

I despair of impartial consideration of public questions at the hands of political bodies. In farm homes and church basements last winter I beheld a wonderful life. People of various political adherence sat as friends to treat live issues. Here was not petty argument which strengthens bigotry and bias but broad discussion which increases understanding and tolerance.

Estimates \$50,000 To Bring Water 4 Miles

(Continued from Page 1)

a minute," said Mr. Redfern.

"We have had a lot of trouble with it."

"Assuming that what the department of health proposes can be done, would you think it is worthwhile going on with it?" asked Mr. Vale.

"Is it worth spending the money?"

"As far as the company is concerned, it's too far below the guarantee," said Mr. Redfern.

"But we should remember that we might need the water. We might go two miles to the east, and we might get water, or we might be disappointed."

"Is it worthwhile fixing the well up?"

"Yes, it is," said Mr. Redfern.

"Won't the sand damage the pumps?" asked Mr. Vale.

"It's not sand, it is silt," said Mr. Redfern.

"Do you think we should look for another source of water, before we have a showdown with the company?" asked Dr. Dales.

"I agree," said Mr. Redfern.

"Are we committed in any way by using the water?" asked Mr. Vale.

"That's a legal point," said Mr. Redfern.

"That's up to the solicitor."

"My position is that we are just using the water because they are putting it into the mains," said N. L. Mathews, K. C., clerk and solicitor.

"Did we get a signed statement from the company permitting us to use the water without prejudice to our rights under the contract?" asked Mr. Vale.

"No," said Mr. Redfern.

"I understood that we did have such a statement," said Mr. Vale.

"It would have been a simple matter to get such a statement," said Mr. Redfern.

"That was two years ago," said Mr. Redfern.

"We had no idea there was going to be such a delay."

"We can go ahead and look for another source of water, and keep on using this water," said Mr. Vale.

"They could cut us off," said Mr. Robinson.

"Then they would be through," said Mr. Vale.

"The motion commits us to sinking a new well," said Mr. Evans.

"Fifty thousand gallons in addition to what we have would look mighty good. We might arrange with the company to bring in additional water."

"Is there any water within reasonable distance?" asked Mr. Redfern.

In grumbling, if we could only spend the same time and effort in doing something for those who have, even in our own fair land, elsewhere, to look hard and put a strain upon faith, if they have any left, to find reasons for thankfulness.

The very reasons we have for thankfulness, should be our reasons for giving. We have food and clothes—we can share them; we may or may not have money; if we have, we can share it; we haven't, we may have something else, for I think there is not one of us who has not something to give, and having given, we can celebrate, with joy and gladness, our own Thanksgiving Day.

It is a grand thing to have a day of national thanksgiving, but I think if we looked about us, spent a few minutes looking up, and in spite of worries and work, and the inborn need for a little grumbling, so many things to be thankful for, that our sympathy and compassion for the underprivileged, the needy, the sick, the old, and the oppressed, would grow in leaps and bounds, and we would find hitherto undreamed-of ways to help, where help was needed.

"Yes," said Mr. Evans.

"My idea is to go to the source of the boggy town stream," said Councillor George Williams.

"That water has been condemned by the M. O. H.," said Councillor W. W. Osborne.

"I'm talking about the source of the creek," said Mr. Williams.

"It's six miles away," said Mr. Robinson.

"That wouldn't be bad," said Mr. Redfern.

"I went out with Dr. Wesley half a mile beyond Pickering College and he took a sample and it tested D," said Mr. Osborne.

"But I am talking about the source of the creek," said Mr. Williams.

"No matter where you dig in Newmarket, you are going to run into quicksands. Get out somewhere else."

"Aurora ran into the same thing," said Mr. Evans.

"One hundred and twenty-five gallons a minute, allowing for backwash, gives us 160,000 gallons a day," said Mr. Vale.

"We need at least 200 gallons a minute for safety."

"Assuming that we do accept the well, I think we should look for another source of supply," said Mr. Dixon.

"Yes," agreed Dr. Dales.

Mr. Vale's motion, amended to provide that the town look for another source of supply, was adopted. The motion previously provided that the town should immediately take steps to sink another well.

J. B. McNamara, representative of the International Water Supply Co., was invited in at this point.

Dr. Dales asked him if he had any proposal about the well, to bring it up to contract. He was told that it was down to 125 gallons a minute.

"That would indicate that the bottom has filled up with sand," said Mr. McNamara. "It may need servicing."

"Would you service it?" asked Dr. Dales.

"Yes," said Mr. McNamara. "We would have to take up the pump."

"Is that sand likely to prove injurious to the pump?" asked Mr. Vale.

"Yes, it would be hard on the bearings," said Mr. McNamara.

"It must be coarser than what I saw," said Mr. Redfern.

"It's been getting quite gritty," said Mr. Osborne.

"Yes, it's real sand," said Mr. Dixon.

"If it were serviced, it might go back to 100 or 170 gallons a minute," said Mr. Redfern. "I think the capacity of the well should be established."

"It might go back to 170 gallons," said Mr. McNamara.

But suppose its capacity is only 125 gallons, would you consider that supply for what it is worth?"

"It would have to be serviced before we could answer that question," said Dr. Dales.

"Naturally, we are reluctant to spend any money on it unless we know what the outcome is going to be," said Mr. McNamara.

"How long will it take you to service it?" asked Dr. Dales.

"It depends on what we find. I think we can get it next week. It shouldn't take more than a week."

Mr. McNamara then left the meeting.

"Don't you think you should decide whether you are going to accept the well if it has 125 gallons or 150 gallons?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"We don't have to commit ourselves yet," said Dr. Dales.

"It's their move first," said Mr. Vale.

"Oh yes, we'll have to take the well, we have a pumphouse over there," said Mr. Osborne.

"There are three strata in this well," said Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd, who was unable to be present for the early part of the meeting. "The lower strata has filled

in with sand." "Our other wells won't carry us for the week when the well is being serviced," stated Mr. Vale.

"We'll get along all right," said Mr. Osborne.

"We are going to have that servicing problem every couple of years," said Mr. Redfern.

"That should enter into the price we pay for the well."

A second resolution, brought in by Dr. Dales, was adopted, calling on the water and light committee, together with Mr. Redfern, to bring in a report at the next meeting on all possible sources of water.

"It would cost \$50,000 to bring water in four miles," said Mr. Redfern.

"Wouldn't it be cheap compared with \$20,000 for what we have now?" asked Mr. Evans.

"Yes, if you got a good supply," replied Mr. Redfern.

"Suppose we found water out of town, how are we to get it here without objection?" asked Mr. Dixon.

"A town has great powers to take drinking water, wherever it finds it," said Mr. Redfern.

"The law considers that there is no better use for good water. You would have to give reasonable compensation to people affected."

Hope

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Armour of Kitchener spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. A. Dike.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Boyd and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Boyd of Orillia spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Smith of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Broderick on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morton of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Micks on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Pegg were in Newmarket on Sunday.

Mr. Fred Green of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Micks visited Mr. and Mrs. Glen Micks on Sunday.

Mr. E. L. Smith of Toronto is spending a few days with Mrs. Stewart Pegg.

Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Coombs of Niagara Falls called on Mr. and Mrs. Glen Micks on Sunday.

Mrs. Wilfred Pegg spent Saturday in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Pegg and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Pegg on Sunday evening.

Cedar Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boake and daughter and Miss Kathleen Radford spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brandon, Jr.

Mr. Henry Davis and Mrs. Otto Baker of Stouffville are visiting Mrs. Jesse Lundy this week.

Mrs. A. Tichborne judged at Woodbridge fair on Saturday.

The Willing Workers met at Mrs. Ross Armitage's on Wednesday.

The topic, Thanksgiving, was given by Mrs. John Skinner and Miss Ruth Armitage gave a piano solo.

A splendid Thanksgiving service was conducted on Sunday evening at the Church of Christ by Harry Brandon and Percy Hutchinson. The sermonettes on hope will be given by Donald Peich and Wesley Lundy next Sunday evening.

Mr. Melvin Lehman spent the weekend at home.

Maple Hill

Two carloads of folks from Maplehill attended the association meeting at Fenelon Falls. Rev. J. Elder, president of the evangelization board of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, also pastor of the Presbyterian church at Milverton was the special speaker and gave some wonderful messages. His subject in the afternoon was the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

The Young People's Bible study group got away to a good start last Thursday with a fairly good attendance. The group is studying various Bible studies and books by well-known Bible teachers. The one being studied now is "Can a Christian fall, and be lost?" These studies are sure to be a great spiritual value to all who care to come. There is no age limit.

Mr. Robert Knights spent Thanksgiving in Toronto.

Miss Phyllis Marritt and Miss Winnifred Wetherall and Miss Pearl Sister of Kapuskasing were visiting at the home of Mrs. A. Knights over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. A. White of Orillia were visiting relatives here a couple of days last week.

A number from here are planning to attend the tenth annual convention of the union of Regular Baptist churches of Ontario and Quebec to be held in Jarvis St. Baptist Church, Toronto, from

Oct. 18 to 21. A wonderful program is planned. One item of special interest will be addresses by the pastors of several of the home missions in northern Ontario and Quebec. These young men have accomplished a marvelous work with splendid results in the north.

There was quite a heavy snowfall last Friday which delighted the children and started them counting the less than 11 weeks until Christmas. It also made

everyone put on speed to get roots and apples harvested.

Single copies of The Era may be purchased from Bolton's Bakery, Spilliet's, Campbell's Book Store and Williams' Confectionery.

Era printers spare no pains to make every job attractive.



Protect Your Investment

HOME Owners anxious to protect their investment against depreciation have an excellent opportunity to finance repairs and improvements now. Never before was money so readily available and on such favourable terms. In cooperation with the Dominion Government's Home Improvement Plan, this bank will furnish to home owners in good credit standing the necessary funds for such work as:

- Installing a New Heating System
- Building a Recreation Room
- Modernizing Your Plumbing
- Putting in a New Bathroom
- Redecorating Your Living Room
- Re-Roofing or Re-Flooring
- Renewing Farm Buildings

Consult our nearest Branch Manager.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

F. H. HEWSON
Manager Newmarket Branch



Don't neglect your little one's cold. Before it develops into something worse, rub her chest, throat and back with something warming Penetro. Start tonight at bedtime. She will sleep more comfortably and wake up ever so much relieved.

This famous remedy opens the pores, stimulates the flow of blood, helps nature break up the congestion and throw off the cold.

Get a jar of stainless snow-white Penetro at your drug store today: 25c, 39c and 69c.

Free sample mailed on request to J. T. Watt Co. Ltd., Montreal.



STORM SASHES made to order and **GENERAL REPAIRS** Prices Reasonable **G. LITTLE** 83 Gorham St., Newmarket

TAX SALE

NORTH GUILDFORD TOWNSHIP

A list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes has been prepared and copies thereof may be obtained from the treasurer, W. Erwin Winch, Belhaven, and the list is being published in the Ontario Gazette; and that in default of payment of the taxes, the lands will be sold by public auction on Saturday, December 4th, 1937, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the Community Hall, Belhaven.

W. ERWIN WINCH, Treasurer.

c13w20

NO ONE EVER REGRETTED

BUYING QUALITY

FORSYTHE SHIRTS, PAJAMAS, SHORTS AND TIES

NEW FALL CLOTHING SAMPLES JUST ARRIVED

Made-to-measure clothing by Lailey Trimble

C. F. WILLIS

Tailoring and Men's Wear

PHONE 100 MAIN STREET

TRAVEL

The King's Highway

SAFE • DIRECT • ECONOMICAL

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE

Effective Sunday, September 26th.

LEAVE NEWMARKET (Eastern Standard Time)			LEAVE TORONTO		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
a 7.25	b 1.10	c 4.35	a 7.10	c 1.20	d 5.20
e 8.35	b 1.40	7.05	8.30	1.55	6.00
9.35	3.00	0.10	10.00	3.25	6.40
11.45					11.00

a—Daily except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol. only; c—Sat., only; d—Daily except Sat., Sun. and Hol.

ATTRACTIONAL RATES FOR THRILLING 3-DAY VISITS IN NEW YORK — BOSTON — WASHINGTON — MONTREAL — ATLANTIC CITY

Tickets and Information at KING GEORGE HOTEL PHONE 390



YOUR NAME IN MONDAY'S PAPERS!

Will your name appear in Monday's newspapers? If it does, will you be writhing with pain in the emergency ward of a hospital, will your mangled remains be resting in a funeral parlor—or will you be held by the Police on a charge of manslaughter?

If you are a motorist and value life and property, help to stop this slaughter of innocent people. The death toll from car accidents in Ontario must go down!

We are justly proud of the Police of this Province—but they cannot be everywhere. Most accidents occur when a policeman is not around. Traffic violators know better than to speed, cut in or crowd other cars with a policeman in sight.

Ontario Motorists will Co-operate

When you see a motorist driving in a manner dangerous to the public, take his number, make a careful note of the actual time and place and when you reach your destination write to the Motor Vehicle Branch, Department of Highways, Toronto, giving full details. We do not invite reports of minor infringements of the traffic laws; you are requested to use sound judgment. We will deal adequately with offenders.



ONTARIO
DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS
Motor Vehicle Branch

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

LEGAL

MATHEWS AND LYONS
Barristers, Solicitors,
Notaries

Solicitors for
Town of Newmarket
Township of East
Gwillimbury
Bank of Toronto

Office—100 Main St.
N. L. MATHEWS, K.C.
B. E. LYONS, B.A.
Phone 120

KENNETH W. R. STIVER, B.A.

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
Notary Public, Etc.

Bank of Toronto Building
Newmarket

ARLEIGH ARMSTRONG

Barrister, Solicitor and
Notary Public, Etc.

ARMSTRONG BLOCK
Phone 585

A. M. MILLS

Barrister, Solicitor and
Notary Public

IMPERIAL BANK BUILDING
Phone 401 Newmarket

DENTAL

DR. BARTHOLOMEW

Dentist

Over Patterson's Drug Store

X-Rays

Phones: Office 245; Res. 150

Evening by Appointment.

DR. R. L. HEWITT

Dentist

McCauley Block, Opp. Post Of-
fice, Evening by Appointment.

PHONE 269-W.

In Mt. Albert Every Tuesday

MEDICAL

DR. S. J. BOYD, M.B.

Graduate in Medicine at To-
ronto University; also Licen-
tiate of the Royal College of
Physicians and member of the
Royal College of Surgeons of
England. Former clinical as-
sistant in Moorefield's Eye,
Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital,
London, England.

Eyes tested. Glasses Supplied

25 Main St. Telephone 110.

DR. J. H. WESLEY

85 MAIN ST., NEWMARKET

Phone 13

HOURS 10-12, 4-8.

MISCELLANEOUS

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE CO.

LIMITED

FEED, HAY, FLOUR,

SALT, LIME,

CEMENT AND COAL

MAIN ST. SOUTH

K. N. ROBERTSON

Insurance

Fire, Casualty, Automobile,

Burglary, Plate Glass,

Wind, Public Liability,

Phone 129 3 Main St.

B. EDWARD

Tinsmith

One mile south of Keswick.

Eavestroughing, furnace

repairs, furnace casings and

tanks made to order, fur-

naces rebuilt, recemented

\$10, roofing, etc. All work

guaranteed.

F. N. SMITH

Licensed Auctioneer

County of York

All sales promptly attended

to, at moderate charges.

Phone 1873 Newmarket

GENERAL MAINTENANCE

REPAIRING

Masonry A Specialty

STANLEY L. STEPHENS

Phone 557 23 Niagara St.

FURNACE WORK

PLUMBING

EAVESTROUGHING

OUR SPECIALTIES

See the Bathroom
OUTFITS AT THE SHOP

R. Osborne & Son

THE LEADING TINSMITHS
Next to Express-Herald Office.

HELMKAY

TRANSPORT

for
Quick Shipping Service

Phone either
Newmarket 378 or

Toronto Ju. 0415

Daily Express Service
between

Toronto and Newmarket

Low Rates - Careful Handling

STEWART BEARE

RADIO SERVICE

45 Park Ave.
Phone 355J

Smith's Hardware

Phone 39 - Newmarket

OR
G. P. HOLBORN, Sutton

COAL - COKE

WOOD

GENERAL CARTAGE

Phone 68

W. J. GEER

10 Botsford St., Newmarket

STOCKS

BONDS & GRAIN

Quotations gladly given.

TICKER & TELETYPE

SERVICE

F. Eugene Doyle

Imperial Bank Bldg.

Ph. 231 Newmarket

RADIO

SALES AND SERVICE

REPAIRS, TUBES

Reasonable

WORK GUARANTEED

BYRON KING

Keswick

Phone Sutton 49-31

Or Call Culverwell Hard-

ware, Sutton 20.

Consult us on

PLUMBING

HEATING and

METAL WORK

Water Meters Repaired

RAY W. JELLEY

at Goslett's Hardware

PHONE 28 NEWMARKET

A. STOUFFER

19 Raglan St.

Teacher of Piano, Singing and

Violin

Dealer in New and Used Pianos

Pianos Rented. Pianos Tuned

Single copies of The Era may
be purchased from Bolton's
Bakery, Spillville's, Camp-
bell's Book Store and Wil-
liams' Confectionery.

DODDS

KIDNEY

PILLS

Prepared by THE PHARM

TREASURE HUNT

—By Barbara Webb

CHAPTER 22

A Last Fatal Effort

Whatever it was, and it was surely something horrible, resisted Lindy Lou's efforts with great stubbornness. She clawed and scraped and finally stood up and took the pickaxe again. With careful strokes she outlined the hiding place of the box and then began to loosen the earth on top of it and scoop it out with her hands. Her excitement grew, her heart pounded. Now, she was finding it. Outside the darkness began to show but Lindy Lou worked on.

Now she had all the earth removed from the top of the box. Kneeling she ran her fingers around its edge. It was of wood, badly decayed in places, and about three feet long by a foot and a half wide. Lindy Lou couldn't tell how deep it was for it was still embedded in the earth. She tried to lift it but it was too heavy. She gave up and there was nothing for it now but to dig the box clear out.

Lindy Lou forgot she was tired. She swung the pickaxe as heartily as old Mose himself might have done. Little by little she loosened all the dirt around the edges. At last she felt she could lift the box clear out of its hiding place and she stooped to clasp it. At that moment the doorway was darkened, shutting out the little light that had lingered through that opening.

Startled, Lindy Lou turned around and had a brief glimpse of two figures standing there glowering at her. The next instant they had moved like lightning across the small space. Her arms were pinioned to her sides, a rough hand was clasped over her mouth and another clapped over her eyes.

"Tie her up," said a voice. "Better gag her too," said a second. "She might yell. And here's a rag for her eyes. What she don't see she won't know about."

They set to work expertly. Lindy Lou struggled, but one of the men shook her sharply. "Want to get hurt?" he asked. Lindy Lou subsided.

They gagged and blindfolded her, then tied her hands and feet together and laid her trussed like any ordinary bundle in a corner. This finished they set to work to finish the job of excavating the box. Lindy Lou heard them grunt as they lifted it out. It must be heavy then. She could hear them hacking away at it with the pickaxe and then a profane exclamation of disappointment.

"This ain't it," said one. "Here turn your flash in this way."

Presently there was more profanity, and one of the men said: "This box has nothing in it but a lot of old papers. What we want is money—gold and silver dollars—that's what we're after."

"Still," argued the second, "this proves that somebody went around burying things in this part. I think we oughta take the Jane's map—it might be better than ourn—and see what that will tell us."

"Okay—but we oughta get her outta this way. She gets on my nerves, layin' there like that."

They stepped out of the smokehouse and carried on a whispered conference. Lindy Lou struggled with her bonds, but they were tightly and efficiently put on. The ground was cold and damp, and Lindy Lou could feel things crawling on her. She was sick from fright and rage, too, and found herself shivering violently. She could not tell whether it was entirely dark now or not, there having been lingering twilight at the time they came upon her.

by either elbow propelling her along. Lindy Lou couldn't make out where they were going, but presently she was lifted onto the front seat of a car and driven for a short distance until she heard the sound of running water. For one panicked moment Lindy Lou wondered if they were going to drown her. Then they stopped the car, lifted her out and placed her in a small boat.

She heard oars grate in oarlocks, then felt the movement of the boat through the water. Five minutes more and the boat grounded and Lindy Lou was lifted to land. Then began an argument about whether they should loosen the ropes and bandages or not.

"How do we know she won't swim over?" one of the men demanded.

"Aw—she can't do that. Here, we'll untie her hands and let her take the rest of the stuff off herself. Give her something to keep her busy tonight."

Lindy Lou's wrists were unbound, but the gag over her mouth, and the rope that tied her feet stayed solidly in place. She heard the sounds of oars and knew in a moment that her captors had left her alone.

It was an unusually dark night for that time of year. Lindy Lou, once the sound of the oars had died away, had no hand to get the bandage off her eyes. At first she thought the deep darkness was the effect of having been blindfolded for so long, but when her eyes had grown accustomed to their freedom she realized that the night was starless and pitch black, and heard too low rumbles of timber far off.

She rubbed her hands together to restore circulation, and then went to work on the rope bound around her ankles. It took her a long time, working in the dark, to get the knots untied, but finally she was free to stand, and she staggered to her feet and tried to look about her.

She could make out nothing save the vague shape of low bushes behind her. She crept forward on her hands and knees until she reached the edge of the water. She dipped some of it up and lavaged her face, even swallowing a few drops to cool her throat and tongue.

She found herself speaking in a whisper, as though to some third person. "The thing to do is to keep calm. If you walk straight back from this water you will come sooner or later to a house and you can get help."

She tried to get her bearings carefully, then began to walk in what she thought was a direct line away from the water. She stumbled through the bushes, shuddered away from some creeping, flying thing, a bat perhaps, and after a few minutes found herself at the water again.

"No, you went the wrong way," said Lindy Lou, still feeling detached and impersonal. "You must start over again and go straight away from the water."

So she tried it again, but once more she arrived after a few minutes of walking at the edge of the river. By this time she was more accustomed to the darkness, and could make out something of her surroundings. With great care she walked backward this time, keeping her eyes fixed on the water before her, which she could locate accurately by its running sound. But even with this device she found herself stepping once more into wetness.

Suddenly the explanation flashed into Lindy Lou's mind. She was on an island in the river, a very small one, probably not more than twenty feet across and fifty or sixty feet long. She knew there were such islands, and knew, too, that the water between them and the river banks flowed swift and strong. It was a perfect prison.

CHAPTER 23

Victory

Lindy Lou knew she should not try to escape in the darkness and that no one would hear her howling loudly she might call for help.

She determined to make her plans all over again. She was dazed by what had happened and had again and again the sensation of standing outside herself and giving directions. If she had been able to blunder on through the night to some farmhouse, the activity might have restored her normal thinking processes sooner. But now, confined to this small space, utterly alone, Lindy Lou knew black despair.

"You mustn't forget and wade into the water," she told herself, "the current is very strong. Only men can swim in it by daylight. You must sit down here in a dry spot and wait."

"Wait for what?" came the mocking question, almost as though some one had spoken. "Wait for help?"

"Who will help you?" But there seemed to be no answer to this question. Lindy Lou carefully selected a spot in the middle—or what she thought was the middle—of the island. She broke down some bushes and made a sort of bed of them. The night was growing cooler and she was wearing only a thin dress, so she tried to burrow under the leaves for warmth. She was hungry, too, and a cloud of mosquitoes rose suddenly from the river and added to her misery.

called it that now—to Anton, her coquetry with Lee, her greedy keeping of the secret of the treasure from her family.

"I'm being punished for my wickedness now," thought poor Lindy Lou, and it seemed quite just to her at the moment that she should be lying alone and uncomfortable on this barren little island. She turned over on her back. The wind had driven some of the clouds away and Lindy Lou could see one star shining now in the sky.

Lindy Lou felt better. She began a wordless little prayer and she resolved in the morning to make a full confession to Lee, to go back to New York and marry Anton and make him a good wife, to tell her mother and father the whole story and to forget forever anything about the treasure.

She felt better then, more rested, more at peace. It seemed to her a gentle hand covered her face, soothing her eyelids shut, quieting all her fears. This was how God answered the prayers of his children when they were in trouble, thought Lindy Lou, and then she fell asleep.

Overhead the stars wheeled along. Night birds cried on the river bank. Fish leaped out of the water and fell back with a splash. The busy life of the night things went on. A black ant explored Lindy Lou's arm to the elbow. Mosquitoes buzzed and feasted, hardly disturbed by the little slaps and turnings the girl made in her sleep. Lindy Lou slept dreamlessly, exhausted and worn, for several hours. Then she began to turn and mumble. Her face burned, she felt hot all over and woke with her teeth chattering. She was seized with a violent chill and woke too ill and miserable to know where she was.

Very slowly and with great effort she recalled what had happened and began to identify the noises around her. That was a bird, that was a fish—Lindy Lou counted them over, feeling that she would go mad if she did not keep her mind occupied.

There was a sound came to her straining ears—the muffled but unmistakable sound of oars. "They've come back for me," thought Lindy Lou in terror. "Oh, what will they do to me now?"

There was the soft sound of a boat being beached. Lindy Lou tried to make herself smaller. Why, oh, why hadn't she tried to swim to the river bank? She wanted to scream but her mouth was too dry. All she could do was lie in that shaking heap and wait for whatever new terror the night held for her.

Some one was coming, carefully, feeling his way, and then a voice said, softly, quietly, "Lindy Lou. Don't be frightened darling, Lindy Lou—it's Lee. I'm coming

for you, Lindy Lou—"

A great sob rose in Lindy Lou's throat and she got herself into a sitting position. Lee found her that way, wordless, speechless, with hardly strength to cling to his strong arms. She poured out incoherent words while he knelt there. Then she heard him say quietly but firmly, "Don't talk now Lindy Lou; I think you have some fever. Your hands are so hot. Just be quiet and I'll carry you home."

The word awakened some memory in Lindy Lou's befogged mind. "Yes, Lee, take me home, back to New York—I told Anton I'd come—in the morning—"

and after that Lindy Lou lost consciousness, only dimly aware of being laid again in a boat, and of its movement through the water to the river bank.

Lee was glad of Lindy Lou's unconscious state. It made it easier for him to get her home to the care she so evidently needed. He moored the rowboat on the bank, lifted her out and bore her to his rattling little car, parked by the roadside. He had difficulty getting her into it, for she was limp and lifeless, but he finally got her propped up on the seat and started to drive back to the village.

He was burning with indignation about more things than one, but he turned his thoughts in a different direction, knowing that at the moment getting Lindy Lou safe in bed was the important thing to manage.

It was midnight when he drove up in front of the boarding house. There were no lights at all. Lindy Lou had fallen into a dazed sleep beside him, and he left her lying on the seat of the car while he went to rouse the house. It took a good deal of pounding and ringing before a light showed and then Mrs. Jackson's alarmed face peering down the stairway.

Lee called to her, "It's all right Mrs. Jackson; it's Lee. Please open the door."

Mrs. Jackson complied and stared at him disapprovingly, for he was covered with mud, and a deep ugly scratch ran down one cheek.

"Well," she demanded. "Please don't ask questions now. I've got Lindy Lou out there, and she must be put to bed right away. I'll explain to you later."

"You'll explain to me now," said the lady belligerently. She was cross and, after having triumphantly announced to the boarding house that Lee and Lindy Lou had run away to be married, it was rather disconcerting to have Lee stand there disheveled and demand that she take Lindy Lou in and put her to bed.

Lee hesitated and then shrugged his shoulders. "Well, briefly, then, Lindy Lou's had a bad scare and I think she's got a fever."

"What scared her? Get locked in that house again?" Mrs. Jackson's tone said plainly one was not to be asked to believe this story a second time.

Lee shook his head. "No; she was kidnapped this time and left alone on that little island near the river bend. I just got her from there."

"Kidnapped!" Mrs. Jackson's eyes bulged.

"Yes; please let me bring her in, and I'll tell you more about it afterward."

Mrs. Jackson stepped back from the door. "You didn't run away and get married tonight?" she asked.

"No," Lee gave a short laugh. "Nor are we likely to. Lindy Lou's engaged to a man back north."

Lee knew he shouldn't have said that. Nothing could lose Mrs. Jackson's sympathy more quickly than such a statement, and he cursed himself inwardly for having spoken this truth. All through the ride home Lindy Lou had talked feverishly and the name "Anton" had been on her lips again and again. It had told Lee of how deeply this man occupied her thoughts and had somehow convinced him that his own case was hopeless. Now he tried to undo the damage he had done.

He put his hand on Mrs. Jackson's arm. "Please, Mrs. Jackson; don't blame her, she's only a kid, you know, and she was engaged before she came down here and met me again. I know about it, but—but—well, you know how it is with me. I'm crazy about her, and I'm worried nearly out of my mind about her this minute. So please—to help me—"

Lee's face would have moved Satan himself at that moment. Mrs. Jackson was not proof against such pleading, and being a whole-hearted person, she bustled about getting the room ready while Lee went back to the car, gathered Lindy Lou into his arms and carried her into the house.

She was a sight when they laid her down on the bed. Her face was swollen from the mosquitoes, her cheeks were red and shiny where they were not "streaked" with dirt, her dress was torn and muddy and the eyes she opened on them for a moment were dull and heavy.

"Poor lamb," said Mrs. Jackson; and Lee knew his fight was won. Mindful of the proprieties, she hustled him out of the room. "No, you don't need any doctor; I'll take care of her; and if her fever gets higher I'll send for him in the morning. Now you get set in the parlor and I'll come down and talk to you when I'm through."

So Lee waited and in half an hour Mrs. Jackson beckoned him up the stairs again. "I just wanted you to see that she's all right," she whispered, and led Lee to the door of Lindy Lou's room.

She lay, clean and sweet now, in her bed, her hair shining on the pillow. Mrs. Jackson had ministered skillfully to the exhaustion and feverish nervousness, had given her hot milk, bathed her, scratched her face and hands with healing lotion and made Lindy Lou as comfortable as it was possible for her to be. She was sleeping quietly, one arm flung out of the bed, showing her white snood and her slender throat.

"Thank God," said Lee fervently. "I thought she was going to be terribly sick."

"By noon tomorrow she'll be as right as rain," said Mrs. Jackson boastfully. "Young things like that get over their trials the way puppies get over falling downstairs." Then her curiosity got the better of her and she said: "But you've got some things to explain, young man, and I want to hear them."

Back they went to the parlor, and there Lee gave her a mild version of Lindy Lou's treasure hunt. "My land," said Mrs. Jackson, and "Gracious sakes," and "Land of goodness," and "There now, you don't say."

But she was getting the thrill of her life and Lee knew she would talk for years about this midnight conference.

"Well you see, I caught them red-handed at Twinoaks, and I made them tell me where she was."

"Had a fight, too," said Mrs. Jackson, looking at his black eye. "I'll get you a piece of beefsteak for that

Mount Albert

Mrs. J. Cook, Misses Marian and Evelyn Cook, Miss M. Parker and Mr. Young of Woodbridge were guests of Mrs. D. Cook on Saturday.

Mrs. Clements has returned to her home in Peterboro after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Blyth, who has gone to spend a couple of weeks with her.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Smith and Master Reggie of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Steeper over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Cook and Eldrid of Orillia, and Mrs. W. Hopkins of Midland, and John, Effie and Marion Ross and Ken Duncan were guests at the home of Mrs. H. Ross over the holiday.

The W.A. of the United Church held a tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell on Wednesday evening of last week, the proceeds amounting to \$19.65.

Miss Verna Pearson and Mr. Frank Ross spent Thanksgiving with friends at Fiesherston.

Mr. Jack Crozier of Brantford spent the holiday with Mr. J. Tilley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stokes of Toronto were at the home of Mr. Stokes' parents for Thanksgiving.

Messrs. Herbert and Laurie Waggoner left on Saturday evening to motor to Kirkland Lake where they hope to get a job.

Mr. Everett Hayes of St. Thomas was at the home of his sisters, the Misses Hayes, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carr have moved to Mrs. Tate's house on King St., which they have rented.

Clarence Harten is the new assistant at Mr. Leadbetter's shop.

Mrs. H. Ross attended the funeral of the late Benjamin Ross of Toronto, which took place on Saturday afternoon at his daughter's residence at Lansing. Interment was made in Sandford cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke and family of Midland were at the home of Mrs. Luke's sister, Mrs. Barnes, for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Dike and Ambrose spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson (nee Irene Dike) in Toronto.

A carload of fruit and vegetables was sent to the west from here Wednesday of this week, to aid the needy people in Saskatchewan.

The W.M.S. of the United Church are holding a quilting and tea in the Sunday-school room on Thursday, Oct. 21. All are cordially invited to attend.

QUEENSVILLE

MONDAY IS BIG HUNT CLUB DAY

Queensville United church anniversary services will be held on Sunday, Oct. 31, morning and evening. Special music will be provided by the choir. Announcement of the guest speaker will be made next week.

On the Tuesday evening a hot fowl supper will be held. This year it is expected that the supper and entertainment will be the best ever offered in Queensville. Everyone is asked to note the change of night from Monday as in former years, to Tuesday.

On Saturday a gala event was held at Beverley farms, Aurora, when the hunt club played host to the farmers. A large attendance was present.

On Monday (Thanksgiving) the big hunt of the year was held with most of the members of the club on hand. The first hunt was from Ravenshoe and the second near Sharon. The hunt club stables are situated in Queensville, so that each Saturday it is quite a sight to see the hunters prepare and leave for their hunt.

The dread disease of poliomyelitis has hit the family of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doane of Bradford and formerly of Queensville. The oldest boy and the second girl are the victims. This community extends its hopes to Mr. and Mrs. Doane that the two children will steadily improve. There are four other children in the family.

Mrs. T. B. Doane of Willowdale is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. J. L. Smith, for a few days.

Miss Vera Fleming of Toronto spent last weekend with Miss Edythe Smith here.

Mrs. Percy Boag, Mr. Harry Boag and Miss Edna Rowe spent last weekend visiting Mr. Harry Boag at Burwash.

Miss Lenah Smith has returned to her home here after spending the past five months at the information bureau at Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Miss Dorothy White of the O.A.C. Guelph, spent last weekend at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kavanagh and family spent last weekend visiting in Toronto.

Mrs. H. D. Milne of Aurora is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Huntley, here.

Miss Edythe Smith left on Monday to begin her year's work as

teacher in Islington school, which opened on Tuesday.

Mr. Sam English returned home Monday after spending a few days visiting in Toronto.

Sharon

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tate and Miss Joyce Tate, Miss Kate Fletcher of Toronto, Dr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Whitby, visited relatives near Dundalk on Sunday.

Miss Grace Oliver of Toronto spent the weekend with her mother.

Mr. D. Davis of Gore Bay spent Thanksgiving day with the Ker-shaw and Fry families.

Mr. Richard Wayling spent Sunday in Toronto.

England and Mrs. Homer Ramsay, England, are visiting Mrs. M. A. Ramsay and other relatives.

Mrs. Shaw, Sr., and Miss Nora Shaw spent a couple of days last week in Mount Albert with Mrs. John Moore.

Miss Joyce Collins of Toronto General hospital spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. T. Collins.

Service at the United church on Sunday next is at the usual time, 7:30 p.m. Rev. Mr. Johnson of Goodwood will be the speaker. Sunday-school will be held at 10:30 a.m. Everyone is welcome at both services.

Miss Eleanor Davidson of Toronto is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Davidson.

Miss Gertrude Grose of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W. Grose.

Mrs. W. Mackie of Toronto spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Fountain.

Among recent guests at "Sharon" were Mrs. Thos. Kane, Miss F. Kane, Miss M. Scott, Kane, Pa.; Miss Hazel Chapman, Sutton; Miss Lola Whyte, Toronto; Miss Marian nannie, Miss Ross, Peterborough; Mrs. J. Aylward, Mrs. Byron Aylward, Queensville.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo French, Ottawa, entertained at Thanksgiving dinner at "Sharon" (the party including Mrs. J. W. Walton, Colonel and Mrs. G. W. Royce, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shiers, Toronto; Mrs. Reuben Hartman, Zephyr; Mr. Harry French, Ottawa).

Sutton West

Miss Bernice Hamilton, who is attending Ontario Ladies' College at Whitby, spent the holiday weekend at her home here.

Miss Edith Burch left this week to train for a nurse in Toronto.

Misses Margaret McDonald and Elizabeth Noble, nurses-in-training in Toronto, were in town over last weekend.

Miss Marjorie Cronsberry of Toronto spent the weekend in town.

Miss Evelyn Cockburn of Brantford visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cockburn over Thanksgiving weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Culverwell and Miss Ruby Culverwell spent the weekend in Ottawa.

Miss Anna McDonald of Toronto visited her aunt, Mrs. J. Frost, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence and family visited Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Noble on Sunday.

Miss B. Robertson and Mr. Orval Robertson of Toronto spent the weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Christie of Wellington visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Osborne, over the weekend.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mrs. George Holborn last Thursday evening for Mrs. Reg. Cook, who was formerly Miss Hazel Peterson.

Misses Gladys Cockburn, Florence McLaughlin and Muriel Lowick returned to Toronto this week to resume their teaching duties.

Mr. Fred Silver of Unity, Sask., is visiting his brother, Mr. O. J. Silver.

Misses Frances Evans, Ruth Silver, Pearl Ward and Muriel Cockburn motored to Ottawa and Montreal last week.

PLOWING MATCH TAKES PLACE NEAR AURORA

The 14th annual plowing match of the North York Plowmen's Association takes place on the farms of Ewart Pinder and C. Moynihan, two miles east of Aurora, next Wednesday.

Prizes totaling \$500 in value are being offered. Following the match there will be a banquet in the Mechanics' hall, Aurora, in the evening.

Since the prize list was issued, another class has been added, for tractors in stubble, open to plowmen in North York east of Yonge St., who have never plowed at a plowing match before. The first prize is a pedigree Southdown ewe lamb, valued at \$12. Other prizes are valued at \$12, \$7 and \$5.

Lord Selkirk and the Scotch Settlement
By Mrs. John Sutherland, Bradford

When we speak of the Scotch Settlement, we mean that part of the township of West Gwillimbury, in the County of Simcoe, which lies south of the old plank road, now better known as the Bond Head road.

The main vein of the settlement was known as the Scotch line, by which name it is still known, getting its name from the number of Scotch settlers who lived there in pioneer days.

The history of the Scotch Settlement takes us back to 1815, when a band of settlers were forced to leave their homes on the Strath of Kildonan, in Sutherlandshire, Scotland.

The good Earl of Sutherland had died, and the parish of Kildonan had passed into the hands of the Duchess of Sutherland, who, unlike her father, was very exacting in her rents and placed a hard landlord, or agent over them by the name of Sellars. Unfortunately for them their crops and pastures failed for two years, and in most cases their rents were unpaid. So great was their need that even the lambs were slaughtered in order that the sheep could more easily be driven to market. The parish of Kildonan, which was dear to the hearts of the Scots was rented to men from the south, who were cattle-raisers.

It was just at this time that Lord Selkirk, who had become deeply interested in the hard lot of hundreds of Scotch peasant tenants, had undertaken to bring colonists out to America. He had purchased 116,000 square miles of land from the Hudson Bay Company along the Red River in Assiniboine and had already taken out two bands of colonists—one band coming from Ireland.

The men of Kildonan, having nowhere else to turn, decided to go to Assiniboine, where it was said the black muck was seven feet deep, with no stones, wood in abundance, fish and game for catching, and great stretches of grass as thick as heather. True, they had also heard of the red Indian savages, but as one James Sutherland put it—it is a sad day for the Strath but it is the hand of fate and we must go. So full arrangements were made with Lord Selkirk, to whom they bound themselves. He made ready for their journey, and they set sail on the ship called "The Endeavour of Wales", under the leadership of a very capable man—Archibald MacDonald. No doubt things would have been much easier for them in the new country had Lord Selkirk not been disappointed, at the very last, in accompanying them, but he promised to follow with some more emigrants.

At this time the Great North West Company, which was in the fur-trading business, was in- censed against Lord Selkirk for bringing out colonists, as they suspected that the real object of the colony was to interfere with their trade and the two companies, the North West Company and the Hudson Bay Company, were enemies. Selkirk was a member of the Hudson Bay Company, so the colonists soon found there was a great conspiracy between the far-reaching power of the ironmen of Montreal and their agents in Scotland to suppress all colonists coming west.

When they had gone some distance out to sea there was a severe outbreak of ship-fever caused by stale water in the tanks. The only cure which the ship's doctor had was bleeding, which, of course, only weakened the patient. Every morning the bedding would be turned back from a poor cold body from which the life had flown during the night. Yet the hearts of those people were undaunted in the midst of that gruesome drama. Those who were well nursed the sick. Among those dying at sea we find the names of Hugh MacDonald, aged 27, William Sutherland, aged 19, and Catherine Gunn, aged 20, Captain Turner of the Prince of Wales was very much alarmed by the sickness and, before the people had regained their strength, he landed them at Fort Churchill, refusing to go to York factory, as was his agreement with Lord Selkirk.

This gave the colonists a tramp of 100 miles to York factory, which they could not take until the following spring, and as a result they were forced to build log huts in which to spend the winter. It was while living here that scurvy broke out, caused by the lack of green food. This was very serious as they did not have the proper medicine to cure it. It was said that cranberries and porter would cure it, but these were unavailable. Finally, however, they got an Indian cure by making spruce beer; this was a very bitter dose, but it made a rapid cure.

Among the deaths at Fort Churchill we find the names of John Sutherland, died Sept. 2, (great-grandfather of John and Alex. Gunn), Christine, wife of Alex. Gunn, died Sept. 20, and Donald Bannerman, died Sept. 24.

When at last the spring had come after the severe winter, they moved on, travelling by foot, under the leadership of MacDonald, to York factory, covering a distance of 100 miles. Here they were able to get supplies and they built their boats ready for the journey to the Red River, which was a distance of about 815 miles.

Having prepared everything they started on May 14. Sometimes they found the travelling smooth, but at other times they had to take to tracking, that is, some of the men took a tow line and jumping ashore, harnessing themselves with portage straps over their shoulders, they scrambled along the muddy banks, towing the boats along. After an hour's labor the trackers would be changed with other men from the boats. After about a month's

travel, they found themselves at the mouth of the Red River.

It would be impossible to tell of all the hardships endured between the Strath of Kildonan and the Red River. It was their faith in a living God which enabled them to go forward in peace and fortitude; for had not God said: "When ye passeth through the waters, I will be with thee and through the rivers, they shall not flow over thee. Fear not, for I am with thee: thou shalt walk through the fire and not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. Fear not, for I am with thee."

The men of Montreal were soon to learn that there was blood that ran hot and courageous in the teeth of adversity and oppression. And, when spirits ran low, was there anything that could take the place of the bagpipes, and surely there was no one who could play them quite as well as Duncan MacDonald and as they listened to the mellow tones of the pipes there ever a true Scotch lad or lass who could not join in a Scotch reel or step the Highland fling.

And we might call the roll, which reads like the great Highland regiments of former days. There were the Mathesons, Bannermans, MacKays, Murrays, Rosses, Sutherlands, MacBeths, Bruces, and the Gunns. Upon the Red River, they met bitter disappointment, for here they found that the parties which had preceded them had been driven out by the Northwest Company.

Although Earl Selkirk owned the land, the Northwesters at once showed their teeth, and were minded to run the settlers out of the territory. They had a hard time of it that winter, being unskilled in the hunting of buffalo and further handicapped for want of horses. The Nor'westers on the other hand were well applied, and also had the half-breeds at their back and call.

These half-breeds were half French and half Indian, their fathers being French. They made great slaughter among the buffalo herds, storing up vast quantities of pemmican. Thus the herds were driven deep into the plains, where the settlers could not follow. Thus the Nor'westers and their half-breed friends waxed fat in the land that belonged to Lord Selkirk, while settlers starved.

However, they spent the winters at Pembina, a distance of 70 miles, hunting buffalo and each spring returned to the junction of Assiniboine and Red Rivers to sow their patches of grain. These people were Manitoba's first settlers. They named the place Kildonan after their parish in the homeland, by which name it is still known, being at the edge of Winnipeg. It would be impossible to tell of all the hardships, which these people suffered. It was here that the battle of Seven Oaks was fought, in which Governor Semple lost his life. This is marked by the Seven Oaks monument.

We find in the spring about 1820, a party of the Selkirk settlers determined to abandon the settlement, and set out for what was known as Canada. The Nor'westers had made them a tempting offer to transfer them to the fertile township in Upper Canada. This was in order to promote their removal from the country. This company provided all the means of transportation, promising them free lands. Full arrangements were made. A supply of pemmican was obtained and on July 15 they embarked and drifted down the river on their voyage of more than 1,000 miles.

They were put in charge of the couriers-de-bois (runners of the woods). These were half-breeds who carried the furs from the Red River to Montreal. No one knew the treachery of the lakes better than the couriers-de-bois, who were the guides of the party. They had nothing with which to survive the storms, save their birch-bark canoes. They had to match their skill and the strength of their arms against the treachery and power of the mighty deep. They travelled by day and camped by night. As night drew on, the canoes crept closer to the shore. The shadows of the forest could be seen creeping over the waters and ere darkness fell a camping place for the night was selected.

Disembarking from their canoes, the youths of the party were solemnly warned by their elders not to wander away nor to eat any strange berries to be found along the forest's rim. The women busied themselves with the preparation of the evening meal. The men gathered firewood for the camp-fire, while the guides looked for game, which the forest yielded to them in abundance—rabbits, partridge, and wild ducks. There was no lack of provisions and no lack of water.

After the evening meal, the whole party drew about the camp-fire while James Sutherland led in divine worship. The silence was unbroken save by the lapping of the waters upon the shore, and as the familiar word that they had read so often fell upon their ears, the men and women of the party were once again in thought back in the hills and glens of their highland homes. The silence of the evening was softly broken as they lifted their voices in the pilgrim's song of their fathers. The low mournful sound of the Gaelic giving utterance to their hopes, their fears and the longing of their souls as they sang: "Through each perplexing path of life

Our wandering footsteps guide, Give us each day our daily bread And raiment fit provide. Oh, spread Thy covering wings around

Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace. Crossing Lake Superior in

safety, the party arrived at Saul's Ste. Marie. Here they rested for two weeks before venturing out upon the treacherous waters of Lake Huron. Clinging still closely to the lake shore, they came at last to a point where the guides said farewell to them, this place is thought to be the French River. The settlers proceeded on their way until they came to where Penetanguishene now stands, where a portage was made and they came to the waters of Lake Simcoe. Passing along Lake Simcoe they came to the Holland River and then to Holland Landing which is 40 miles north of Toronto. They landed here on Sept. 5.

It is hard to find a parallel for such a journey. They were a company of men, women, and children, continuously travelling for 82 days, through an unsettled country, running dangerous rapids and exposed to storms.

They finally received their lands, some in the township of West Gwillimbury and some in the Talbot settlement near St. Thomas. Among those coming to the Scotch settlement were the MacKays, Bannermans, Gunns, Sutherlands, Mathesons, Rosses, MacBeths, and Murrays.

The descendants of these pioneers are numerous and some are still in our midst. It has been humorously told of one named MacBeth, who weighed 250 pounds, that he had been carried all the way from Red River. Of course, the explanation was that he had been brought as an infant.

John Matheson was a school-master and a prominent worker in matters pertaining to the Presbyterian church of the settlement. For many years, he conducted the Sabbath School and described as an excellent translator of the sermons in the Gaelic tongue. He afterwards moved to Talbot Settlement. The first place of worship was a log cabin built in 1823 near the Old Kirk, which is a brick building, built in 1869. James Sutherland, an elder, was authorized by the Church of Scotland to baptize and marry before they had a settled-minister looking after the flock.

A great grand-daughter of James Sutherland, in the person of Mrs. William Johnston, is still in our midst filling the position of elder's wife. Also the Misses McDonald-Dollina, Janet Ann, Christina, and Ada are great grand-children of James Sutherland.

Not till some years after they settled, did the Highlanders receive the patents for their land. In 1827 we find these men received their first vote. The contest was between Cawthra and Robinson. The voters had to walk to Newmarket. It was open voting and the polls remained open for several days. The little party of Highland voters started out for Newmarket led by MacBeth.

These men were greatly impressed with the responsibility of their position. It weighed upon them and they duly appreciated the high gift of the franchise. As they drew near Newmarket, the whole party adjourned to a neighboring bush where, removing their bonnets, and kneeling under the shadow of the trees, they followed in reverence while MacBeth implored divine guidance, that they might honorably discharge their duty.

We also find in 1834, the nearest wheat market was at Hogg's Hollow on Yonge St. where Mr. Hogg was the buyer. We also find that Gooderham was buying at Bay front in York, now Toronto. The settlers teamed their wheat mostly to Hogg's Hollow and received 50 cents per bushel. With true Highland thrift, they took their lunch with them.

Such hardships as these were all overcome and these people and their descendants proved to be a valuable acquisition to the population of the county of Simcoe.

These first settlers were afterwards followed by many others, almost all coming from Scotland. It is said that birds of a feather flock together. This can surely be said of the Scotch Settlement. There were the Frasers, Grays, Sinclairs, McDonalds, other families of Sutherlands, also three Irish families, Faris, Watson, and Armstrong. Each of these families have an interesting history, were it written.

All of these pioneers have gone to their reward, many of whom are buried in God's acre around the Old Kirk. But the fertile fields and the waving grain stand as a monument to their industry and toil.

Glenville

Mr. and Mrs. S. Barradell and family of Kettleby visited Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson on Sunday.

Mrs. W. Keffer spent the weekend visiting in New Toronto and Mimico.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wray accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Piercy of Teston spent the weekend with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. F. Gould of Fonthill.

Miss Patricia Sharpe and Miss Elsie Sharpe of Toronto spent the weekend with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Sharpe.

Miss Jessie Jordan visited Miss Charles Sharpe on Sunday.

The harvest-home service of Glenville United church will be held on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. There will be a special speaker at both services. Murray Huntley of Queensville will be the guest soloist, and there will be special music by the choir.

TORONTO MARKETS

Dealers were quoting producers for ungraded eggs, delivered, cases returned, 32 cents for Grade A large, in Toronto on Tuesday. Potatoes, Ontario No. 1, 45 to 50 cents per bag, carlot basis. Hogs closed at \$9.25; vent culls were priced at \$9.50 to \$10.00. Wealthy apples, No. 1, 75 cents to \$1.25 or bushel. Later was 37 to 40 cents for creamery solids, No. 1.

THANK YOU

TO THE ELECTORS OF NORTH YORK

I wish to thank the electors of North York for the splendid support given me at the polls on Wednesday, October 6th.

I deeply appreciate your confidence and I assure you that as a member of the legislature I will devote my best efforts on your behalf.

Morgan Baker

BRITISH - ISRAEL
World Federation, Canada
(Undenominational)
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, Oct 17th - 3.30 p.m.

SPEAKER

MR. PERCY TAKE

SUBJECT

AS TIME GOES ON

Broadcast Sunday, 1 p.m. CKCL—Dr. Scott

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

The White Rose Service Station located on Main Street in Newmarket, Ontario, has been leased from Canadian Oil Companies, Limited, by Mr. Percy Richmond.

Mr. Richmond, who is personally known to scores of residents in Newmarket and vicinity, will personally operate this station.

Whether you need Gasoline, Motor Oil, Lubricants, Car Wash, Specialized Lubrication, Battery Service, Tire Service or accessories, you are always assured of the very highest quality products plus efficient service at lowest cost.

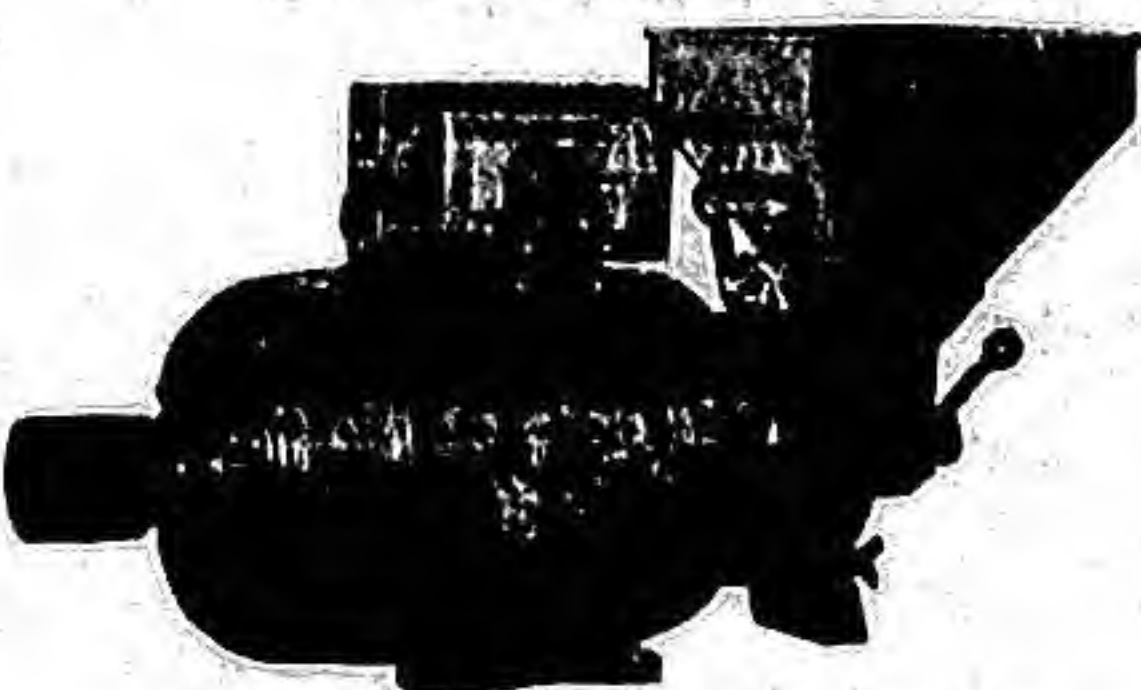
Mr. Richmond has had several years of experience in servicing automobiles and trucks and assures every motorist that he personally guarantees all work done at this station.

The next time you require Gasoline, Oil or Lubricants, Tire Service, Battery Service or accessories, won't you patronize "Percy" Richmond. He will serve you well and save you money.

To The Electors Of North York

I desire to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for the splendid co-operation and efforts of workers and friends of the Conservative Party who so loyally helped me to make such a splendid showing in the recent election.

Alexander "Lex" MacKenzie

THE GRINDER THAT LEADS THE WAY
WOOD'S

ELECTRIC FEED GRINDER

3 REASONS WHY THE AVERAGE FARMER SHOULD OWN A WOOD'S GRINDER.

The machine will quickly pay for itself with cash it actually saves.

It will save from 15 to 25 days' work a year. The motor can be used for all other small power jobs.

FOR SALE AT

W. J. GEER'S

PHONE 68

NEWMARKET

MEN—

Your Overcoat or Suit Cleaned and Pressed - 69c

LADIES—

Your Winter Coat Cleaned and Pressed - 69c

Dresses - 75c up

H. E. GILROY

Phone 505 - Free pick-up & delivery

24 HOUR SERVICE



Jersey & Wool Dresses
2 & 3 Piece Suits
Sweaters
for
Ladies and Children
All Kinds Of Warm
Clothing For
Babies

F. N. CHANDLER'S

York Co-operative

Objective assured - Store to open early in November

PUBLIC MEETING

For members and everyone interested

BUGLE BAND HALL - THUR., OCT. 21, 8.15 p.m.

Full report to date from organizing committee and all sub-committees

For information please see any of the following committee

A. M. MILLS, Chairman.

G. N. T. WIDDRINGTON, Sec.-treas.

Bruce McClymont

Ross Armitage

Arthur Lomas

Milton R. Cook

Mrs. Arthur Boyd

Wesley Williams

A. M. Chipman

F. Thompson

Cecil Lepard